

John Dick 313 Strand

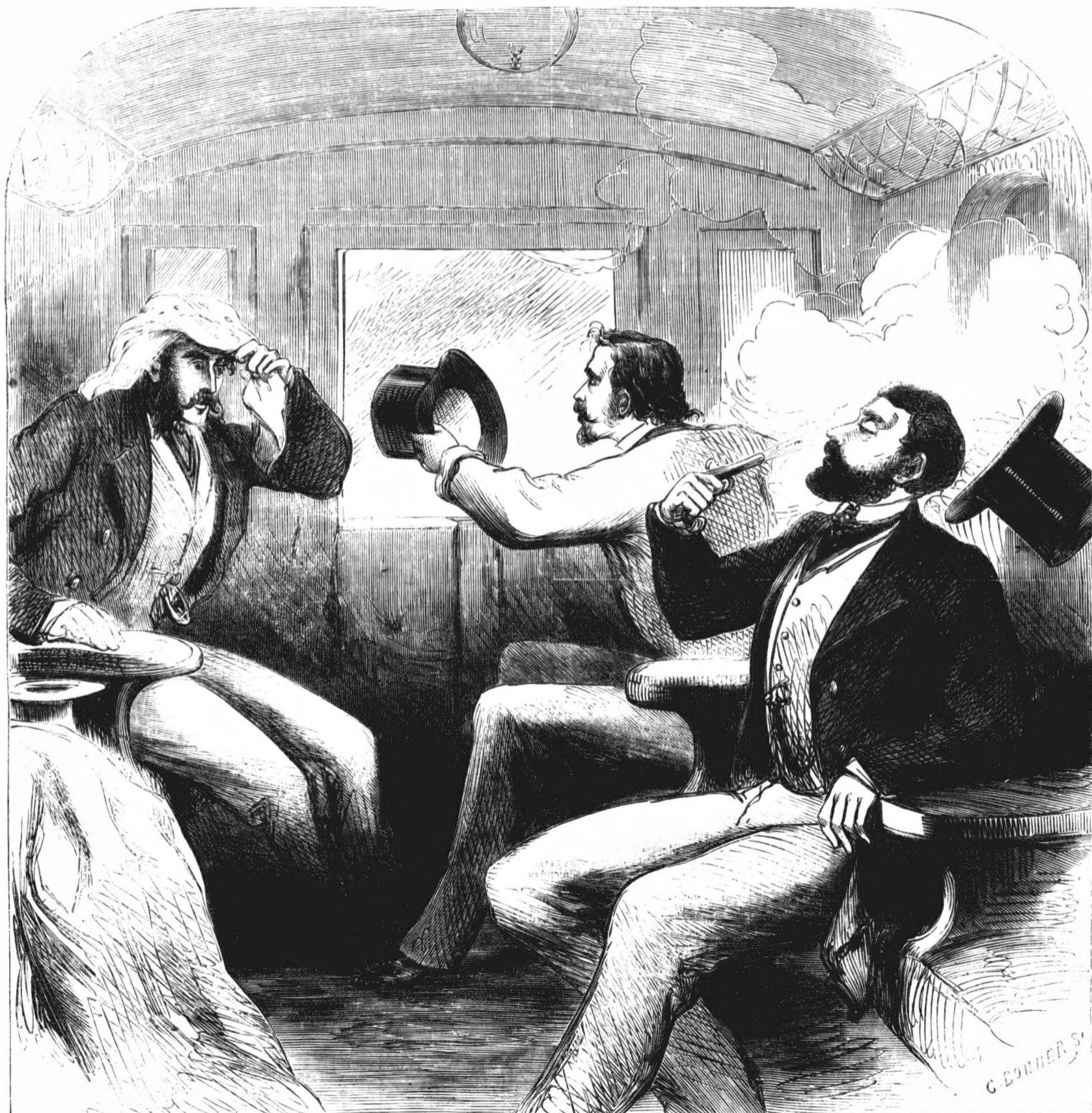
PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



THE SUICIDE ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY AT NEWARK. (See page 52.)

Notes of the Week.

On Monday information was forwarded to Mr. Carter, coroner for East Surrey, of a deplorable accident, arising from the foolish practice of playing with fire-arms. A young man, named Henry Taylor, nineteen years of age, residing at Clarendon-place, Vassall-road, Brixton, was few evenings since engaged with another young man named Coleman in removing the furniture at the Russell Hotel, Brixton-road. While Coleman was in a room upstairs he found in a cabinet a revolver, which he took out and pointed towards the ceiling, and endeavoured by pulling the trigger to see if it was loaded. It did not go off. He then went to the top of the stairs, and presented the weapon at Taylor, who was coming down the stairs. An explosion was instantly heard, and the unfortunate man Taylor uttered a loud shriek and fell mortally wounded. The whole contents of one chamber of the revolver lodged in his stomach. Taylor was immediately taken up and removed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where Mr. Simon did what was possible to save his life, but, as might be expected, without avail, and the poor fellow died in great agony. The examination of the revolver showed that one of the chambers—that which Coleman at first pulled the trigger upon—was not loaded, but that the second one was, and of course was by the act of pulling the trigger brought round under the hammer, and consequently exploded when it was presented at Taylor.

On Monday a respectably dressed man, named William Morris, described as a naturalist, resident at Leytonstone, Essex, expired in the accident ward of the London Hospital under the following shocking circumstances:—It appears that on the previous Saturday night, about ten o'clock, he entered the Shoreditch Station of the Great Eastern Railway to catch a train which was just about to leave the platform, when by some means he missed his footing, and before the train could be stopped he was fearfully and fatally maimed by several carriages passing over his body. He was raised up and removed to the above-named institution, having sustained a compound fracture of the skull and laceration of the scalp, together with fractured ribs, and the bones of pelvis were crushed. Information was forwarded by telegraph to his relatives, and it seems that the deceased gentleman has left a wife and family. He had been transacting business in town, and at the time of the accident was on his way home.

EARLY on Monday morning, as George Jenkins, a fisherman, of Rochester, was engaged in his avocations in Limehouse-reach, a short distance below Rochester-bridge, he succeeded in capturing an unusually large sturgeon, which, after some difficulty, he landed. The fish, which is one of the largest ever caught in an English river, was found to measure exactly seven feet in length, and its weight is one hundred and seventy pounds. The sturgeon, being what is termed a "royal" fish, belongs by ancient charters to the Mayor of Rochester and on receiving it his worship at once forwarded it as a present to the Prince of Wales, in custody of the water-baliff, the fish being delivered alive at Marlborough House, on Monday afternoon. This is the second large sturgeon captured in the river Medway within very short time, the last royal fish being caught by the same fisherman who effected this capture.

MR. JOHN HUMPHREYS, the coroner for Middlesex, held an inquiry at Mr. Gill's, the Black Horse Tavern, Kingsland-road, Shoreditch, touching the death of a newly-born male child, found dead in the garden at the rear of Mr. Hind's, the engraver, No. 118 Kingsland-road, under very extraordinary circumstances. On the morning of Thursday fortnight Mrs. Hind went into the garden and found a bundle, which had been thrown over the wooden fence. She called the attention of a man who was at work in the adjoining premises, when the parcel was found to contain the dead body of a child. Mr. Hind went to the police-station, and a constable came and took charge of the body. The police have since ascertained that a domestic servant at the adjoining house of Mr. Smith had given birth to a child, and the inquiry was adjourned for her attendance. Mr. Beard attended to watch the case for Mr. Smith, and another professional gentleman appeared for Mr. Hind. Lucy Connell, the servant alluded to, was cautioned by the coroner, and said that she was a single woman, but he did not wish to make any statement. She was servant to Mr. Smith. The coroner then read over the voluminous evidence, and recapitulated the testimony which had been adduced, when the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against Lucy Connell, for killing her infant child. The coroner placed the warrant in the hands of Mr. Waller, the officer of the court, who conveyed her to Newgate for trial.

On Saturday the loss of the ship Campana, Captain Couthard, from Antigua to Liverpool, under somewhat singular circumstances, was reported at Lloyd's. It appears that early on the morning of the 25th of May the ship was struck a fearful blow on her bow, which is stated to have completely knocked the stem out. She immediately began to take water rapidly, and as it was evident that the pumps would fail to keep clear, the long boat was got over the ship's side, and the crew were compelled to abandon the ill-fated vessel about an hour or so after she was struck by the whale, the ship having between six and seven feet of water in her hold. The boat was fallen in with on the same day by the E. A. Soulard, which took on board the crew, and they reached Liverpool on Saturday. The Campana was loaded with sugar, and her loss will involve a large sum.

POISONING IN SOUTH WALES.

At the assizes held by Baron Wilde, Lydia Williams was charged with the wilful murder of her husband, Dan Williams, at the parish of Llanunda. Mary Williams, daughter of the deceased, remembered her father being taken ill on the Sunday. She was ill herself that day. After the Sunday she frequently saw him vomit, generally every day after all his meals. He vomited after the meals which witness prepared, but his wife usually, but not always, filled the bowls. When witness took his food to him herself deceased never vomited. Prisoner left the house a fortnight after he was taken ill and did not return. Witness saw prisoner pour out a small quantity of gin for her father into a blue basin, and take a white powder out of some paper and put in the basin. Her father did not drink it. The deceased before his death made a statement to a similar effect:—"The first time I became sick and vomited I had partaken of broth, prepared and given to me by Lydia for my dinner. The sensation I felt at the time was a burning in my stomach; my throat was dry, shrunk up, and burning, my tongue much swollen, my lips swollen and cracked, the skin on my body dry, withered, and peeling off." After a deliberation of more than half an hour, the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty of the intent, but not of the murder." His lordship sentenced the prisoner to penal servitude for life.

The Czars, of the 1st, makes known some new atrocities on the part of Russia. In the streets of Wilna some women, whose mourning garments had been brutally torn from them by the soldiers of Mouravieff, were defended by the crowd. The troops then charged the people with the bayonet, and forty persons were killed. Some women, guilty of wearing mourning received as many as a hundred strokes of the knout, and were left insensible, weeping in blood. Others are huddled together in the dungeons of the citadel. Several have died from terror and ill treatment. Some have been found suffocated in their narrow cells; among them Mdlle. Marie Lapaswki, a member of an illustrious family in the district of Lida. The prisoners, whose number increases every day, have only two pounds of bread and a litre of water per day.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* contains the following:—

"Explanations have been rendered necessary by an occurrence which recently took place in the House of Commons. Messrs. Roebuck and Lindsay visited Fontainebleau to engage the Emperor to take official steps at London for the recognition of the Southern States. The Emperor expressed his desire to see peace re-established in America, but observed that, England having declined his proposal of mediation the previous October, he did not think he could submit a new proposition without the certainty of its acceptance. His Majesty stated further that his ambassador should nevertheless receive instructions to sound the English Cabinet upon the subject, giving it to understand that if England thought the recognition of the South likely to put an end to the war the Emperor was disposed to follow her in that course. These explanations will demonstrate that the Emperor has not attempted, as certain publications pretend, to influence the British parliament by the medium of two of its members. All that took place was a frank interchange of opinions, in an interview which the Emperor saw no reason to refuse."

The bulletin of the *Moniteur*, while announcing the events which have recently occurred in Madagascar—the murder of the King and his ministers—adds:—

"We are assured that the Queen, in spite of circumstances, intends to uphold the treaties with European Powers, and to maintain liberty of worship and of commerce."

A letter from the camp of Chalons mentions that, in order to excite a taste among the troops for fencing, gymnastics, boxing, and other athletic sports which develop the vigour and agility of the body, the commander-in-chief has given orders for grand competitions to be held successively in each division, in order to show the progress obtained. These trials will take place every Saturday, and prizes will be given by Marshal Brugnay d'Hilliers.

The new Marshal Forey was born in Paris on the 10th of January, 1804. He entered the military school of St. Cyr in 1822. He took part in the expedition to Algiers, and served with distinction in Africa until the 4th of November, 1844, when he returned to France with the rank of colonel. He was made general of brigade in 1848, and general of division on the 22nd of December, 1852. Having been appointed to the command of the reserve of the army of the East, he was charged with the direction of the attacks of the left before Sebastopol until April, 1855, when he quitted the Crimea to return to France. Being afterwards appointed to the command of a division of the army of Italy, he gained the battle of Montebello on the 20th of May, 1859, and greatly distinguished himself throughout the campaign. The Emperor, as a reward for his gallant conduct during the campaign of Italy, named him a senator by decree of the 16th of August, 1859.

PRUSSIA. RIOTS IN BERLIN.

The *Cologne Gazette* publishes the official report of the riots in Berlin, which were carried on for several days. The disturbance is limited to the part of the city called the Koppickerfeld; in some of the streets of this district mischievously disposed crowds have gathered, which the police have not been able to disperse. The report states that the disturbance was renewed on the evening of the 3rd; throughout the afternoon groups had continued to assemble on the Moritz-platz and the adjacent streets, though without entirely closing them to the ordinary traffic. But as the evening advanced these groups were joined by others, consisting chiefly of young men. Believing that some of the spectators were police-constables disguised, the mob attacked them so violently that some persons were in evident danger of their lives. A body of police who came to their assistance were also attacked on all sides, and driven into the neighbouring houses for protection. Several of the constables were wounded. The mob then attacked a house in which one of the constables had found refuge, and smashed the windows. In the meantime some slight barricading was attempted, and considerable damage done to the street fronts. A large body of police was then sent to the spot, and order was restored, about eighty of the rioters having been arrested.

MILITARY REVOLT IN GREECE.

Disturbances have occurred among several corps of the garrison at Athens. The National Assembly, which, through its President, exercises executive power, thereupon summoned the troops to return to their barracks, and tranquillity was restored.

The *Press* publishes a telegram from Athens, dated the 4th inst., stating that the recent outbreak in Greece was caused by the arrest of Lieutenant Leotzenko on the 3rd. The bank of Athens was attacked by the insurgents, and fifty persons killed and wounded. The building was subsequently occupied by a detachment of ninety marines from the French, English, and Russian ships in the harbour.

The *Discussions* says:—"A mutiny has broken out in the Greek army. A portion of the army, however, and the National Guard remained faithful to the Government. Contests have taken place at several places. The English and French ambassadors interposed their good offices, but without success."

MEXICO.

Advices received from Mexico state that Juarez had taken the command of the army. It was supposed that Juarez would flood the valley on the approach of the French.

Advices from Vera Cruz state that Marquez with 8,000 men, and General Bazaine with 9,000 men, were marching on Mexico by different routes. Ortega and the other generals captured at Puebla had escaped from Orizaba.

HORSEWHIPPING A MAGISTRATE.—At the Wenlock Borrough Sessions Mr. James Beddoes was indicted for assaulting Mr. W. P. Brookes, a magistrate, on the 6th of last April. The case first came before the magistrates towards the end of April, when the defendant pleaded, as a justification of the assault, that the prosecutor had been on undue terms of intimacy with Mrs. Weale, the defendant's brother's wife, and that finding them in the same house, and the prosecutor having hidden under bed, the suspicions that had been aroused by presents made to Mrs. Weale by the prosecutor were heightened, and the defendant assisted his brother to horsewhip the prosecutor through the streets. A consultation took place, by permission of the Recorder, between the legal advisers of both parties, and the result was the confining the charge to one common assault, on the statement of the defendant, that "the imputations on Mr. Brookes having arisen from the belief of Mr. Weale in certain injuries supposed to have been inflicted on Mr. Weale by Mr. Brookes, and Mr. Weale, having expressed his conviction that he was mistaken as to such injuries, no course is left but for Mr. Beddoes to withdraw all charges and imputations on Mr. Brookes, and to plead guilty to a common assault, which he cannot deny having, in the heat of the moment, committed." The Recorder expressed his concurrence in the course pursued, and ordered the defendant to pay a fine to the Crown of 10/-, and costs for the common assault, and to enter into his own recognizances in 100/- to keep the peace for one year towards Mr. Brookes.

MOST BRUTAL ASSAULT ON A WIFE—IMPRISONMENT WITHOUT A FINE.

On Tuesday, at Clerkenwell Police-court, John Johnson, a respectable-attired man, who described himself as a warehouseman in a wholesale house in the City, residing at 80, Packington-street, Islington, was charged before Mr. Barker, on remand, with committing a most brutal and unprovoked assault on his wife, Ellen Rosa Johnson. The statement of the complainant, a ladylike woman, who gave her evidence in a very becoming manner, went to show that on the night in question her husband struck her a tremendous blow on the temple, and made her nose bleed very much. He had struck her many times before, but she had not complained. He assaulted her also on her arm, giving her repeated blows with his clenched fists. He was very violent. The complainant then bared her arms, and a most dreadful sight presented itself. The right arm, from the elbow to the shoulder, was like a piece of black liver, and not a single particle of white skin could be seen. The other arm, though not quite so bad, was very much bruised and swollen. Maria Young, a nurse in the house, said that on Saturday week she heard the complainant screaming, and on her going down stairs she found her outside the door with her nose bleeding. She said to the defendant, "Oh, you cruel man, how can you use me so? I do not deserve it." The defendant was very violent. The next morning she saw the complainant's arms, and they were so beaten about that they were very much discoloured and swollen, and had the appearance of jelly more than anything else. She had never seen the defendant beat her before this occasion. Mr. Alexander (the second clerk): Have you never heard them quarrelling or heard blows. Witness: No, but I have seen the complainant leave her room in tears on several occasions from the effects of the defendant's violence. Mr. Alexander (to the defendant): Have you any questions to ask this witness, or anything more to say in answer to the charge; you hear what she says? Defendant (with solid indifference): I don't want to ask her anything, and I have nothing more to say beyond what I said last week, viz., that I admit that I struck her, and inflicted those injuries, but I did it in self-defence. If I had not done so I should have had my eyes scratched out. Mr. Thomas Lake said the parties resided in his house. He heard a great disturbance on the night in question, and called on the defendant to desist. The next morning he saw that the defendant had very much ill-used his wife, and her arms were in a very dreadful state. He had never before seen such a horrible sight. The defendant: I was acting under great excitement and provocation. (To his wife) Did you not call me a whoremonger. Complainant: You called me very foul names, and I said if I was a whore you were a whoremonger. Mr. Barker (to complainant): What do you want done in this matter? Complainant: I should wish you to be as lenient as possible. Mr. Alexander: Has anything of the sort happened before? Complainant: Yes, he has beaten me many dozens of times. Mr. Alexander: If your husband is sent to prison what will you do for support? Complainant: I shall endeavour to get a situation, or to get a livelihood by my needle. Mr. Barker (the magistrate): I do not understand the case, and it seems that there is something at the bottom of it that has not come out. I shall send you (defendant) to the House of Correction with hard labour for four calendar months. I have done my best, but it is a strange affair. The defendant, who treated the matter with the greatest indifference, was then removed.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THE KING OF MADAGASCAR.

The official report of the French consul at Tamatave, dated 15th May, has been published. This report explains that the cause of the political revolution in Madagascar was the rivalry between the nobles and Namamas. The young men who, at the accession of King Radama, took power and monopolised all favours, suggested to the King measures disapproved of by the people. They were accused of injustice, of being open to corruption and great immorality. Under their influence the King published a law authorising duels, and even combats of tribes against tribes, and village against village, without any other formality than the consent of the two parties, thus proclaiming civil war, and furnishing a pretext for hostilities. The officers and principal inhabitants begged of the King to recall this law, who however refused, and the preparations for the conflict then began.

The French consul assembled all his fellow-countrymen, and the English consul wished the Methodist missionaries to take a similar course, but they did not respond to his invitation.

The King having again refused to revoke the law, the people, slaves, and soldiers assembled in the public places to search for the thirty-three individuals belonging to the King's Court, who had been proscribed by the conspirators. Eleven were killed by the multitude. While this was going on negotiations were entered into with the King, who asked mercy for the unfortunate men remaining, who he promised should be exiled for life. This was refused by the conspirators, who demanded that the guilty should undergo perpetual imprisonment in chains. The King would not at first comply with this demand, but after much parleying ended by accepting it.

The following day the King was assassinated and the Council proclaimed Queen Robodo, announcing that the King, disconsolate at the loss of his friends, had committed suicide. The Queen accepted the constitution, which stipulates, among other things, that she shall not drink strong liquors, and that the right over life and death belongs to the Council. It also abolishes the Fanqui and maintains religious liberty. The Prime Minister informed M. Laborde that he had sent orders to the governors on the coast to protect the whites.

A CANNIBAL.—On Tuesday, at Clerkenwell Police Court, Mary Ann Pegram, a charwoman, was charged with being drunk and violently assaulting a bricklayer of the name of Robertis, at Kingsland. Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, of Frederick-street, attended for the prosecution. The complainant was in a public-house at Kingsland on Monday night, and the prisoner was also there, the worse for liquor. A woman accused her of having robbed her, on which the complainant said that it was a pity that one poor woman should rob another. This seemed to very much annoy the prisoner, who at once fell on the complainant, and smacked his face. He told her to desist, but she would not, and tore his shirt. Not content with this violence, she bit his thumb, taking the top of it clean off. A policeman was called, and she was taken into custody, and on the way to the police-station she was very violent, and made use of bad language. The complainant went to the German Hospital to have his thumb dressed. The prisoner said she was very sorry for what had occurred, and was not aware that she had bitten the man's thumb. She hoped that she should be forgiven. The complainant stated that he should not be able to work for some time. He felt great pain in his arms. Mr. Barker said it was a very bad assault. He should not give her the option of paying a fine, but should send her to the House of Correction, with hard labour, for two calendar months. The prisoner, who wept bitterly, was then removed.

The best remedy for toothache, tic-doloreux, face-ache, neuralgia, and all nervous affections, is Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills, used according to the directions, alay pain, effectually banish the nerves in decayed teeth, and give power to the whole nervous system, without affecting the bowels. A box is sent free by post for fourteen stamps, from Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—*Addit.*

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

INVASION OF MARYLAND, AND WASHINGTON THREATENED BY THE CONFEDERATES

The *Times* correspondent at New York writes as follows from that city under date June 23:—“It seems to be proved, from the impossibility of his being anywhere else, that General Lee, at the head of a formidable army, is in the Valley of the Shenandoah. Where General Hooker is, the Government will not allow the public to learn, except in the vague manner conveyed in the assertion that Washington is safe by the disposition he has made of his forces. As the Government has reason to fear that Lee has at least 100,000 men, in addition to Ewell's and Stewart's cavalry of 20,000, and as it is known by official documents in the possession of the War Department that Hooker has not more than 70,000, it is naturally anxious, if not alarmed, for the result of the great encounter, which cannot now be long delayed; but of which Lee, and not Hooker, has the choice, both of ground and of time. Hooker's main object is to save Washington, but as he does not know whether Lee's immediate object is to attack this city or to move upon Wheeling and Pittsburgh on the one side, or Harrisburg and Philadelphia on the other, preparatory to his grand blow at Baltimore, and finally upon Washington, his chief duty is incessant watchfulness, and the holding of the army well together, so that it may not be beaten in detail. Dreading apparently, that the Northern public has not sufficient strength of mind to bear bad news without dangerous febrile excitement, Hooker has ordered ‘that nothing shall be said by correspondents in the front until the grand battle comes off,’ and the Government has aided him in his object of secrecy by renewed activity of suppression at the telegraphic offices at Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York of all facts, rumours, and surmises that may be thought too strong for the nerves of the nation to bear without ill consequences. It is even understood that Mr. Stanton has ordered the prosecution of a Philadelphia newspaper which indicated with too much truth the position of General Hooker's army at the end of last week, and of all the other newspapers throughout the country that copied the dangerous paragraph. The chief result of this excess of alarm and secrecy is that the North is filled with all imaginable rumours, except rumours of the victory of the Army of the Potomac. The public is in the mood to take the gloomiest possible view of matters. The success of Hooker does not enter even into its dreams; and if the ‘grand battle’ on which he calculates for removing the veil that conceals his present movements and intention shall end in his signal defeat, no one, however grieved and distressed he may be, will be in the slightest degree surprised. One of the most prominent facts of the day is the popular disbelief in General Hooker's ability to command an army. Another fact, almost equally prominent, is the almost universal conviction of the returned soldiers, of the fighting element of the population which has not yet taken part in the war, and of the great mass of the non-Abolitionist people, that if General McClellan were in Hooker's place Washington and Baltimore would be in less danger than they are; and General Lee not half so confident as he is known to be of a speedy and a splendid victory. But if, in obedience to the popular demand which has already arisen for his restoration, the President were to reappoint General McClellan there would be a division in the Cabinet which would deprive Mr. Lincoln of the services of Mr. Chase, Mr. Stanton, and General Halleck. As he refers the unity of his Cabinet to any general whatever; as, moreover, he has confidence in the fighting qualities and sound judgment of Hooker, as he has pledged his word to give him another trial, and, in the last place, General McClellan would resume power as a master, if he resumed it at all, the President turns a deaf ear to every remonstrance on behalf of the popular favourite, and thinks Hooker the very best ‘pig’ for the very large ‘hole’ into which it is his misfortune or misfortune to have been thrust. With the exception of the cavalry raids which have so sadly scared the people and Government of Pennsylvania, and a few cavalry skirmishes at the gaps of the Bull Run mountains between the outposts of the rival armies, the main event of the new aggression of the Confederates has been the humiliating defeat of General Milroy at Winchester—the key of the Shenandoah Valley, and a position which it was of the utmost importance to the Federals to hold. General Milroy, one of the political adventurers of the school of Butler, Schenck, and Haskell, who have left the task for the camp, for their own advancement and the shame of their country, is the same redoubtable warrior who threatened the ‘Copperheads’ and peace party that as soon as the war was over the soldiers, ‘having their hands in,’ would turn their attention to the suppression of disloyalty in the North and West, and who otherwise render'd himself notorious by armed hostilities against newspaper offices that were unable to resist. Like the rest of his class, he has shown himself much better at blustering than at fighting. Appointed to command for political, not for military reasons, at a moment when the President was out of temper with the slow and cautious movements of all the officers who had received a military education at West Point, and chiefly because he was not one of them, General Milroy was stationed at Winchester several weeks ago, when the threat of an advance of the Confederates to the Shenandoah Valley was openly discussed. For such an advance, it was his duty to have been prepared, and at Winchester and the neighbouring posts he had 15,000 under his orders. No sooner did two divisions of the Confederates, under General Ewell, appear in sight of Winchester than he became alarmed, and lost his self-control and presence of mind. Instead of holding out or offering the best resistance possible, until General Hooker should send or come to the rescue, he made up what little of his mind was left to the sad conclusion that he was outnumbered and out-gunned, and that nothing was to be done but to retreat as rapidly as he could. He retreated accordingly, and the telegrams of a few days afterwards, despatched to the Government by himself, informed the world that he had most gallantly and desperately cut his way through vastly superior force, with the loss of only 2,000 men. It turns out, however—for private letters from officers and soldiers will come to light; facts, however carefully suppressed, will be made known; and truth will vindicate itself, whoever may be hurt in the process—that General Milroy reached Harper's Ferry with only 1,700 men out of 7,000; that he left behind him all his artillery, ammunition, baggage, and stores, estimated to be worth to the Confederates nearly 5,000,000 dollars, and, moreover, that he ran a great deal faster than any of his army, portions of which, 300 or 400 strong, continued up to the present hour to present themselves at his new head-quarters, wondering at the remarkable agility of their commander. It is stated that the great reason for this remarkable precipitancy of General Milroy was his personal fear of capture at the hands of the Confederate general, who, in consequence of his (Milroy's) ultra-Abolitionism and his running off and kidnapping negro slaves from the farms of people whom he suspected of disloyalty, had offered a reward of 10,000 dollars for his head, with the intention of hanging him. It is scarcely to be expected that the Democratic and Copperhead press—which General Milroy was in the habit of threatening with such awful vengeance when he was not in face of a more formidable enemy—will not animadvert with a severity somewhat keener than usual upon this flagrant case of incapacity and cowardice. General Lee, in reporting the capture of Winchester, announces ‘that God has once more crowned the valour of our troops with victory.’ The *New York World* takes exception to the phrase, and thinks it ought to have stated ‘God has once more crowned the folly of General Milroy with confusion;’ while the *Herald*, less sarcastic, and more appropriately in earnest, declares that the public welfare demands that Milroy, whose incompetency was well known to the War Department, should be immediately arrested, tried by court

martial, and shot, as an example for the future; and that Mr. Stanton should, at the same time, be removed from the War-office, to make room for an able administrator.”

General Pleasanton attacked General Stuart at Middleburg, Virginia. The Confederates made a determined resistance, and great slaughter ensued. For several hours neither side gained a decided advantage. The Confederates were eventually forced to retire up in their infantry supports at Ashby's Gap, with the loss of two cannon and upwards of sixty prisoners, among whom were several officers.

General Milroy is severely censured for his abandonment of Winchester and evident bad generalship. After several inept attempts to resist the advance of General Ewell on the 14th, and being hemmed in upon three sides, he called a council of war, and decided to evacuate the town, which decision he carried into effect at three o'clock on the morning of the 15th. The Confederates soon became aware of his movements, hotly pursued him, and killed or captured great numbers of his soldiers. When General Milroy reached Harper's Ferry he had with him but 1,700 men out of 7,000, his estimated force at Winchester.

On the 17th inst. the Confederate iron-clad Atlanta (formerly the *Fingal*) was captured by the Federal monitors Weehawken and Patapsco, after an action of thirty minutes. The Atlanta left the harbour of Savannah for the purpose, it is thought, of attacking Fort Seymour, on Assabaw Island, when she was met by the monitors, which were appointed to watch her movements. Eighteen of her officers and 120 of her crew have arrived at Fortress Monroe. Five shots only were fired on either side, and it is supposed that one of them, penetrating the armour of the *Fingal*, damaged her machinery and rendered her unmanageable.

Late Southern journals report the destruction of the Confederate iron-clad Chattahoochee, in the Apalachicola River by the explosion of her boilers while getting up her steam, with the design of making a raid upon the Federal fleet. Many of her officers and crew were killed or scalded. The vessel sank, but her guns have been recovered and mounted upon the shore.

Several vessels that have been recently attempting to run the blockade of the South Carolina coast have been sunk by the broad-sides of the Federal cruisers.

It is asserted that the officers of the blockading squadron at Charleston have announced their intention to hereafter sink all blockade runners, instead of capturing them. The frauds committed in the Prize Courts, whereby the captors are deprived of their prize money, are reported to be one cause of this determination.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* writes as follows:—

“General Lee, for a week previous to moving from Culpepper in his last disastrous movement, gave orders, which were stringently enforced, that no person, soldier, or citizen, should be allowed to enter or leave his lines. It is said that his army commenced to move on Saturday, and continued to pass through Culpepper during all the intervening period up to Thursday of the succeeding week. His force is said to have consisted of Ewell's corps of 35,000 men, who marched out first; Longstreet's corps of 42,000 men; and Hill's corps of 28,000 men, who brought up the rear. General Stuart's cavalry, 18,000 strong, protected the flank and rear; while Jenkins, with 3,000 men, accompanied Ewell into Maryland, the destination of the main portion of the army. The artillery is said to be in superb condition and very numerous. Richmond is defended by the corps of D. H. Hill, 21,000 strong, on the south side; by Major-General French on the north, or near the city, with about 17,000 men; while the heavy brigades, under General Wise, is on the York River Railroad. General Corse with two brigades occupies Hanover Junction, assisted by 3,500 mounted Texans, taken prisoners at Arkansas Post and exchanged. This force is to be drawn close around, and concentrated near the capital in case our army should advance. General Jackson commands the department of East Tennessee, and has under him General Pegram, with 8,000 to 10,000 men, which, together with the force in the Cumberland Gap region, is expected to move into Kentucky. General Stuart's command is said to consist of six divisions of two brigades each, three regiments to a brigade, and 500 men, the average maximum number to a regiment.

The *New York Herald* says:—

“General Lee, by bold and rapid movements, has transferred the war from Virginia north-eastward from the Rappahannock to the Potowmack and even to the Susquehanna, and has successfully achieved the most difficult and dangerous operation in the war, viz., a flank movement in presence of the enemy. General Lee, without any considerable loss, has succeeded in making a circuit around the right flank of the Union army and getting in the rear of Washington while Hooker is still in front of that city.”

The Baltimore correspondent of the *New York Herald* says:—

“Upon Thursday, 25th inst., Lee was in strong force at Fredericksburg, and from there will either march on Washington or Baltimore, or move to the railroad between Washington and Baltimore.”

General Banks assaulted Port Hudson at daylight of the 14th, and at eleven o'clock on the same morning retreated to his entrenchments, having been disastrously repulsed at all points with the loss of 700 to 1,000 men. It was supposed that another assault would be made on the 19th inst., Colonel Dudley having volunteered to lead a storming column of 4,000 picked men. The Confederates were reported to be concentrating in General Banks's rear, to prevent his retreat to Baton Rouge.

ALLEGED MURDER BY POISON IN SPITALFIELDS.—On Monday, Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, held an inquiry touching the death of Isabella Brennan, aged one year and nine months, who was alleged to have been murdered on the previous Thursday by poison. Ellen Ryan, 4, Upper Keate-street, Spitalfields, said that about three weeks ago a man named Brennan and his wife came to lodge at that house. They had one child (deceased) only. About a week afterwards Brennan went away. Mrs. Brennan was employed at a photographer's. On the Tuesday, the child became very ill. It had been previously in good health. Witness advised that a doctor should be sent for. But Brennan said, “Oh, it is always like that.” It was better on the Wednesday; but on that night it was continually crying. The next morning, at half-past ten, the mother said that she left the child in bed asleep. At a quarter to twelve o'clock witness found the child dead and naked. It was put into the same position that witness had seen it early in the morning. The child had been a very hearty, healthy child. The mother was sober, and had never ill-used the child. Further evidence having been given that the mother had given it some laudanum, the coroner summed up, and said that no one that heard the evidence could suppose that the mother had given the child the laudanum in the open manner described with the view of destroying its life. It was very unfortunate that mothers should give their children narcotics to produce a false and injurious sleep, but it was clear that the mother in the present case had no view beyond that. The jury, after consulting, returned a verdict, ‘That the deceased child was poisoned by laudanum administered by its mother, but under what circumstances and motives the evidence does not prove,’ and the jury added a strong censure of the practice, stated to be general, of giving laudanum to children to cause them to sleep. The proceedings then terminated.

NO HOME COMPLETE without a WILLCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill, *Adet.*

ARREST FOR MURDER COMMITTED IN 1856.

In the month of April 1856 an aged man, named Owen McLoughlin, was wounded by three ruffians on his way to his home, in the townland of Rathaspie, county Westmeath, and so brutally beaten that his assailants concluded his death would follow. A man named Williams, to whose house the unfortunate man after some hours made his way, mercifully tended him, washed his wounds, and after a rest of some time McLoughlin again set out for his home, but had only gone part of the way when he was again assaulted by the same three men, and left perfectly insensible, in which state he was found, conveyed to his home, and expired next morning. At the inquest held the day following the assault, informations were sworn against three persons named Michael Kiernan, Edward Carney, and Patrick Kelly, who immediately left the country, and were not heard of until some time last month, when a quarrel having taken place amongst some Irish labourers employed in Manchester, one of them, who considered himself to have been badly treated, went to a detective who had formerly been in the Westmeath constabulary, and informed him that Michael Kiernan was in a certain place, where accordingly he was found, arrested, and safely lodged in the county prison at Mullingar. On Tuesday week Carney came from his hiding-place to give evidence against his co-assailant, when, to his utter astonishment, the daughter of the deceased McLoughlin identified him as one of the three who beat her father, and he was instantly committed for trial. The third party, Kelly, is still at large. It is not certain whether, in the absence of Kelly, a capital indictment will be preferred against the two prisoners, or only the Whiteboys offence of waylaying, it appearing that it was not McLoughlin they wanted to assault, but a son of his who was at work in the neighbourhood, and whom they wanted to compel to give up his employment. They also, it appears, made the deceased swear that he would make his son leave the service in which he then was. It is expected the trial will take place at the present assizes, to commence on the 16th instant.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE OF A YOUNG WOMAN IN THE REGENT'S CANAL.

On Monday, Mr. H. Raikes Walthew, the deputy coroner for Middlesex, resumed, at the Black Horse Tavern, Kingsland road, the inquiry respecting the death of a young woman unknown, apparently aged twenty years, who was supposed to have committed suicide in the Regent's Canal.

On the occasion of the previous sitting of the court it appeared that the police had, contrary to the usual course, taken possession of the money, brooch, and other articles found upon the deceased, and that they did not produce them even at the inquest. As such a proceeding was calculated to interfere materially with the identification of a person by parties who might call to see the remains of missing friends, the court was adjourned until this morning, for the purpose of obtaining from the police authorities an explanation of the circumstances.

George Roberts, 3, Waterloo-place, Haggerstone, said that the previous Monday, about eleven o'clock, he found the body of a deceased floating in the water of the Regent's Canal, near the iron bridge, Haggerstone. He got it on shore. Deceased was respectably attired. She was dressed in a mourning cloak and blue gown, the cloak being fastened by a cameo brooch. In the pockets were found a leather purse, and 6s. 6d. in money, but there was no letter or anything bearing a name. There were several marks of bruises. There was a wound. She must have been dead some time, as the remains were much decomposed.

Marshall, 107 N., said that the reason the property was not brought up on the previous occasion was that the inspector had gone off duty and left it locked up in a desk. The affair arose through no wish to interfere with the business of the court.

The coroner said that on the last occasion it was distinctly stated that the sergeant said, ‘The things shall not be produced before the court at all.’

The constable said that was no doubt an error. No disrespect was intended.

Dr. J. Clarke said that deceased had been in the water some days. There was no marks of violence that would account for death. There were a large superficial scalp wound that might have been inflicted subsequently to death. The body was fairly nourished.

The coroner having summed up.

The jury returned a verdict, ‘That deceased was found dead in the Regent's Canal, but how she came into the canal there was no evidence to show.’

THE ADVENTURES OF MR. GALLOVEN.—On Thursday, at the Southwark Police-court, James Mahony, a rough-looking young fellow, was brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with being concerned with others not in custody in stealing 20*l* from Matthew Galloven, under the following singular circumstances:—The prosecutor, a diminutive-looking man, spoke such a mixture of Irish and the Essex dialect that it was difficult to understand him. It was, however, elicited from him that he had been from Ireland twenty years, and for the last fourteen years had worked as a farm labourer in Essex. By dint of hard work and great care he succeeded in scraping together 4*l*, which he put in his pocket, and came up to London to see his sister, who was about to return to Ireland. He unfortunately fell among a bad lot, and lost 29*l*. of his money, and he went to see his sister at a neighbour's in Bermondsey-street, where he fell in with the prisoner. At the latter's suggestion he placed the 20*l* in the hands of the landlord of the White Horse public-house, who gave him a memorandum. He then went with the prisoner to the docks, to see his sister off to Ireland, and when they left the vessel they went to a public house, and had something to drink. They then returned to Tooley-street, when he withdrew his money from the landlord. The prisoner asked him to give it him to take care of, but he refused him, and they had more to drink. While witness was in the back-yard the prisoner snatched his money from him, but afterwards returned it, and then they went to several places. He hardly knew whether it was this side of the water, or the Docks' side, but he knew he was robbed of all his money, and was now penniless. Prisoner Didn't you ask to be introduced to a young woman, after you received your money?—Witness: I think a few women did drink with us, but I never wanted any nice young woman. (Laughter) Women go about me, and pulled me about, but I pushed them off as well as I could. Mr. Edwin, on behalf of the prisoner, contended that he knew nothing of the poor man's 20*l*. After he regained it from his client, who wanted to take care of it for him, he went with a lot of women, and must have been robbed by them. Mr. Burcham observed that there could be no doubt this foolish man had been robbed of his money, therefore, he should remand the prisoner for further inquiry.

A LETTER from the Hague states that the two Chambers of the States have voted a Bill granting a credit to the Minister of Marine for transforming a part of the Dutch fleet into iron-clad vessels.

THE Marquis de Gallifet, the Emperor's aide-de-camp, who was badly wounded before Puebla, has arrived in Paris from Southampton, where he landed from the English steamer Shannon. He is doing well.

The question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newton, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[Advt.]

OUR selection this week of sketches is from Dijon and Dole. Notre Dame, Dijon, is a beautiful church in the present Gothic style, and remarkable for the boldness of its construction. The east end, a fine specimen of the early pointed style, was finished in 1229. The front exhibits a peculiar play of light and shade. At one corner of this wing, where it was intended a tower should rise, still stands the clock brought (1382) from Courtrai, by Philip le Hardi. Jacques Marques, a Flemish mathematician, was the maker of the clock, which, according to Froissart, was the most curious existing, whether in Christendom or in heathen lands. The bells are struck by two hammer-men, who are called Jacquemars by the badois (cockneys) of Dijon—a corruption of the maker's name.

St Michael's church was consecrated in 1529. Its front is a splendid specimen of the renaissance. The portal is composed of three circular arches, with a very fine frieze above. The ornaments of the front are generally Italian in their detail, yet so arranged that the whole presents the aspect of a perfect Gothic cathedral.

ENTRANCE TO THE COLLEGE OF THE JESUITS AT DOLE.—This college was established by the authority of Philip II of Spain, as a seminary for the training of young men. It soon became a very flourishing institution. The portal is in the Italian style of architecture, and a very fine specimen it is.

SCARBOROUGH.

THIS is now one of the most popular of English watering-places, and at the present time is rapidly filling with company. It is a seaport and market-town, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and is situated on a rocky slope, rising from an extensive bay. It has a very striking appearance from the sea, from which it rises amphitheatrically. It is well built; the streets in the upper part of the town are spacious and well paved; and the houses generally have a handsome appearance. It is also extending S.W. towards Falgrave, and southward along the shore. The principal public buildings are the Town Hall, Trinity House, news room, assembly-rooms, a neat and well-conducted theatre, a sea-bathing infirmary, five bathing establishments, and two public libraries. But the handsomest and most classical building belonging to the town is the museum, a rotunda thirty-seven and a half feet in diameter, by fifty feet in height, in the Roman Doric style.

It is supported by the resort of strangers to it for the purpose of sea-bathing and amusement; and these are principally of the middle classes, and from the manufacturing districts of Lancashire, Durham, and the West Riding of Yorkshire. Scarborough is, however, frequented not only for the purpose of sea-bathing, but on account of its two mineral springs; which have lately been analysed by Richard Phillips, Esq., F.R.S.

It is probable that the spas may, from the growing reputation of the town, and there being so conveniently connected with it by the bridge above alluded to, again acquire some portion of that celebrity which they formerly enjoyed. The recent erection of a commodious saloon, in the castellated style, with embattled towers, the architectural beauty of the wells, the massive sea-wall, forming at once a secure protection to the spas and a delightful promenade, especially at high water, combined with the newly laid out ornamental walks and grounds, have materially increased the natural attractions of Scarborough as a watering-place. These improvements have been effected at an expense of upwards of £8,000.

North of Scarborough, on a bold craggy eminence commanding a very extensive sea-view, stand the ruins of a castle built in the reign of Stephen, to which Piers de Gaveston, the minion of Edward II., fled for refuge from the vengeance of the exasperated barons. The castle, after sustaining two sieges from the parliamentary troops, was dismantled at the close of the civil wars; and though a portion of it was repaired in 1745, and barracks have been subsequently built in its immediate vicinity, it is principally in ruins. The remains of the keep consist of a square tower nearly 100 ft. in height: the entire surface included within the outer walls comprises nearly nineteen acres. A strong gateway still remains, with portions of the circular towers occurring at intervals in the line of the fortifications. It was, in fact, previously to the invention of artillery, one of the principal strongholds in the kingdom.

DESPERATE SUICIDE IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

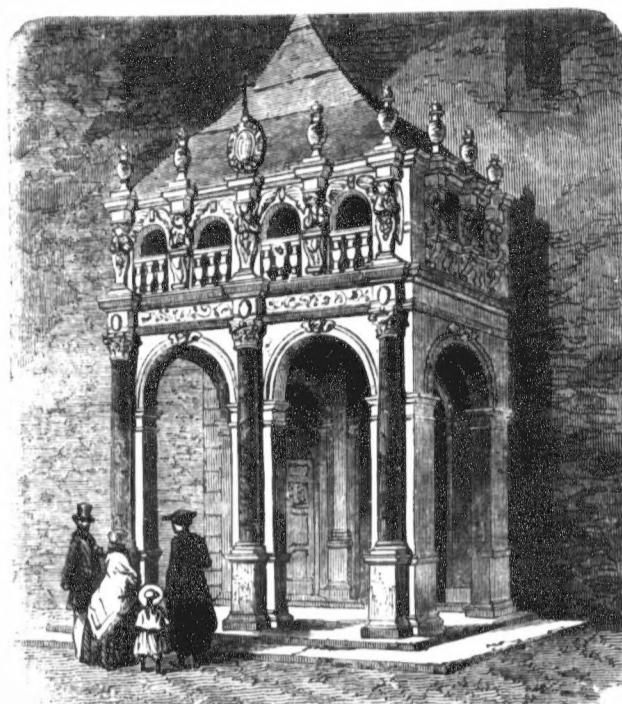
THE illustration in the front page represents the recent suicide in a railway carriage of a foreign nobleman, the Viscount des Maires. At the inquest held before Mr. Griffin, the coroner, Mr. E. Douglas, surgeon, stated that he joined the Edinburgh express train at Berwick, having a through ticket to London. He got into a compartment with the deceased and Dr. Lowe. He had very slight conversation with the deceased, merely and interchange of common civilities. Both gentlemen were strangers to him. He asked them if they objected to his smoking, and they replied in the negative. They all three then lighted their cheroots, and afterwards dozed. When the train got to York he asked deceased, in French, if he would get out for refreshment. He said, "No, I do not wish to get out." Witness and Dr. Lowe went into the coffee-room and had a cup of tea, and then returned to the carriage. After the train had proceeded half a mile, deceased lighted his cheroot again. Dr. Lowe remarked that he could not sleep, and the deceased said the seat was so very hard he could not sleep. The last time witness took particular notice of the deceased was about five o'clock, when he offered him a light. Shortly before the train reached Newark witness and Dr. Lowe were dozing, being very tired. Suddenly he heard a report or crack, which caused him to start. His first impression was that some part of the machinery was broken. Before he had time to think the deceased fell on the bottom of the carriage with his head on witness's knee, blood gushing over the seat on which he was sitting. Witness exclaimed, "Good God, the Frenchman has shot himself!" Dr. Lowe immediately waved his hat to attract the attention of the guard. Death was instantaneous; he never groaned or moved, and a small pistol was hanging on his finger. He seemed to be perfectly collected all the way from Berwick, and was smoking quietly. On arriving at Newark Station they called to the guard, and the body was removed. After other evidence had been offered, the jury returned a verdict to the effect, "That the deceased took away his own life, but there was no evidence to show the state of his mind."

GREY SQUIRRELS.—A gentleman, writing from the borders of Lake Champlain, confirms a statement made by Dr. Morse, in his well-known Geography, and which has, by some, been regarded as fabulous. He says:—"A word on the instinct of squirrels here. When they wish to move from one island to the other, they watch the wind till it blows in the right direction, and you will see them in dozens coming to the beach, each with a large piece of bark in his mouth, which he launches, and then jumping on board, turns up his tail for a sail, and over he goes to the port of his destination. I might have shot them while making sail, but it looked to me as something almost wicked."

ROOM TO GROW.—Augusta, the capital of the State of Maine, must be one of the most remarkable cities in the world. According to the *Journal* it contains sixty square miles. In some of the wards they kill wild bears.

MR. BROWN, who some time since retired from the firm of Longman and Co., of Paternoster-row, has given £1,000 for a stained-glass window in St. Paul's Cathedral.

SKETCHES IN FRANCE.



ENTRANCE TO COLLEGE AT DOLE.

THE ANDAMANS.

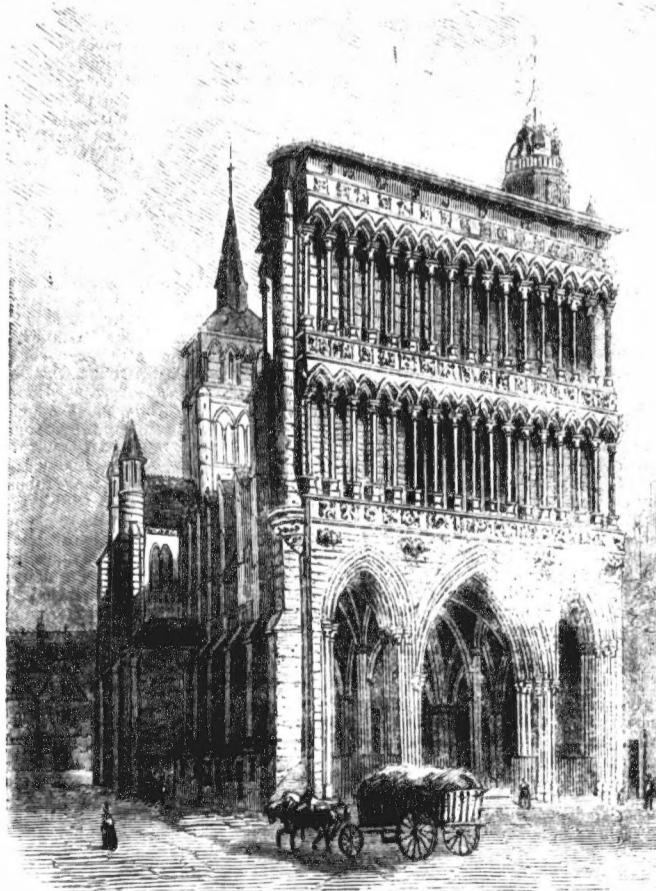
THIS highly interesting group of islands has been brought more fully under the notice of the public lately by the publication of a work, entitled "Dr. Morat's Adventures and Researches among the Andaman Islanders," which we cordially recommend to our readers' perusal, and doubt not the view, together with the few particulars here given, will confirm a desire to do so.

The Andaman Islands are a lengthened narrow group of islands, none of which are of any very considerable magnitude, in the east part of the Bay of Bengal. They are within the full sweep of the south-west monsoon, and are washed for eight months a year by incessant rains. They produce many large trees, that might furnish timber and planks for the construction of ships, and for the finest cabinet work. The quadrupeds are but few, consisting principally of a diminutive breed of swine and rats. Among the birds is the swallow, that produces the edible nests so highly esteemed in China. Fish are generally plentiful, but occasionally scarce. The inhabitants, who are not supposed to exceed 2,500 or 3,000 in number, seem to be a peculiar race, in the lowest state of barbarism. They seldom exceed five feet in height, have protuberant bellies, limbs disproportionately slender, skin a deep sooty black, hair woolly, nose flat, lips thick, eyes small and red, their countenances exhibiting the extreme of wretchedness—a mixture of famine and ferocity. They go quite naked, and are insensible to shame from exposure. They have made no effort to cultivate the ground, and are found only on the sea coast, depending principally for subsistence on fishing. Their implements are of the rudest texture; but they use them with great dexterity, particularly in spearing and capturing fish. They have no utensil that will resist fire, and dress their food by throwing it on the live embers, and devouring it half broiled. Their habitations display little more ingenuity than the dens of wild beasts. Being much incommoded by insects, their first occupation in the morning is to plaster their bodies all over with mud, which, hardening in the sun, forms an impenetrable armour. They paint their woolly heads with red ochre and water, and, when completely dressed, have a most hideous appearance. They have an intense hatred of strangers, with whom they cannot be persuaded to hold any intercourse. They are supposed to worship the sun and moon; and during storms and tempests endeavour to avert the wrath of the demon by whom they suppose them to be produced. Their language is peculiar, and is not known to have the slightest affinity to any spoken in India, or in any of the Indian islands. They have been said to be anthropophagists, but this is doubtful. Some have supposed them to be a race of degenerate negroes; but this is a matter as to which it is impossible to arrive at any definite conclusion.

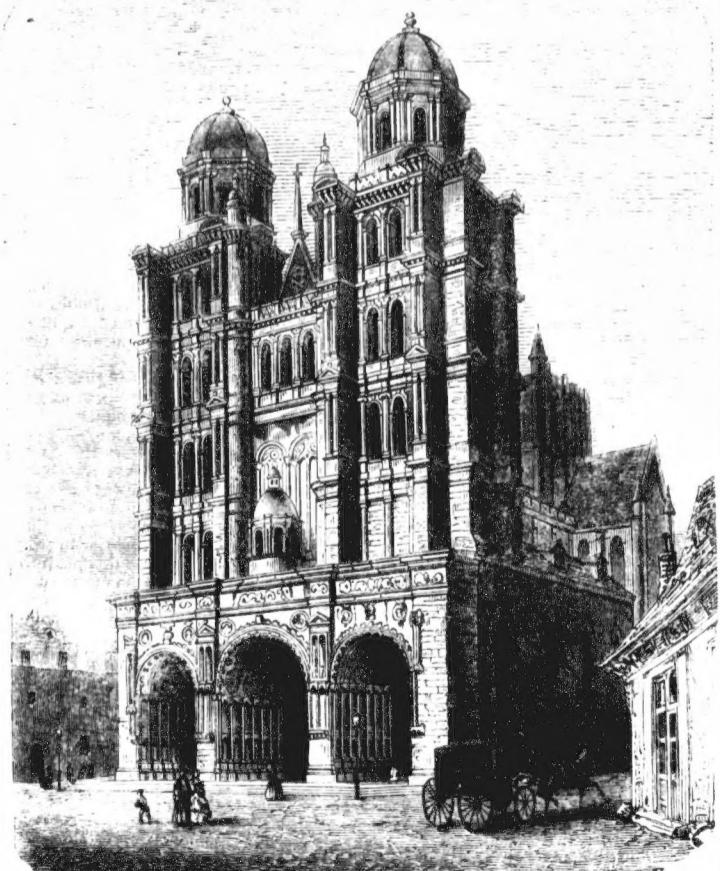
A British settlement was established at Port Cornwallis, on the largest of the islands, near the north-east extremity of the group, in 1763. The harbour is excellent; and the settlement was designed for the reception of convicts from Bengal, and for the security of shipping during the monsoons; but the situation turned out so very unhealthy, as to occasion its abandonment in 1796. Since then they have been but seldom visited, except in 1824 and 1825, when some of the ships, on their way to Rangoon, touched at the islands. On one of these occasions, the natives attacked a party watering with the utmost fury, and were not repulsed without great loss on their side, and after they had killed one soldier, and wounded three others.

The island depicted above was selected by our Government for the residence of the ex-King of Delhi.

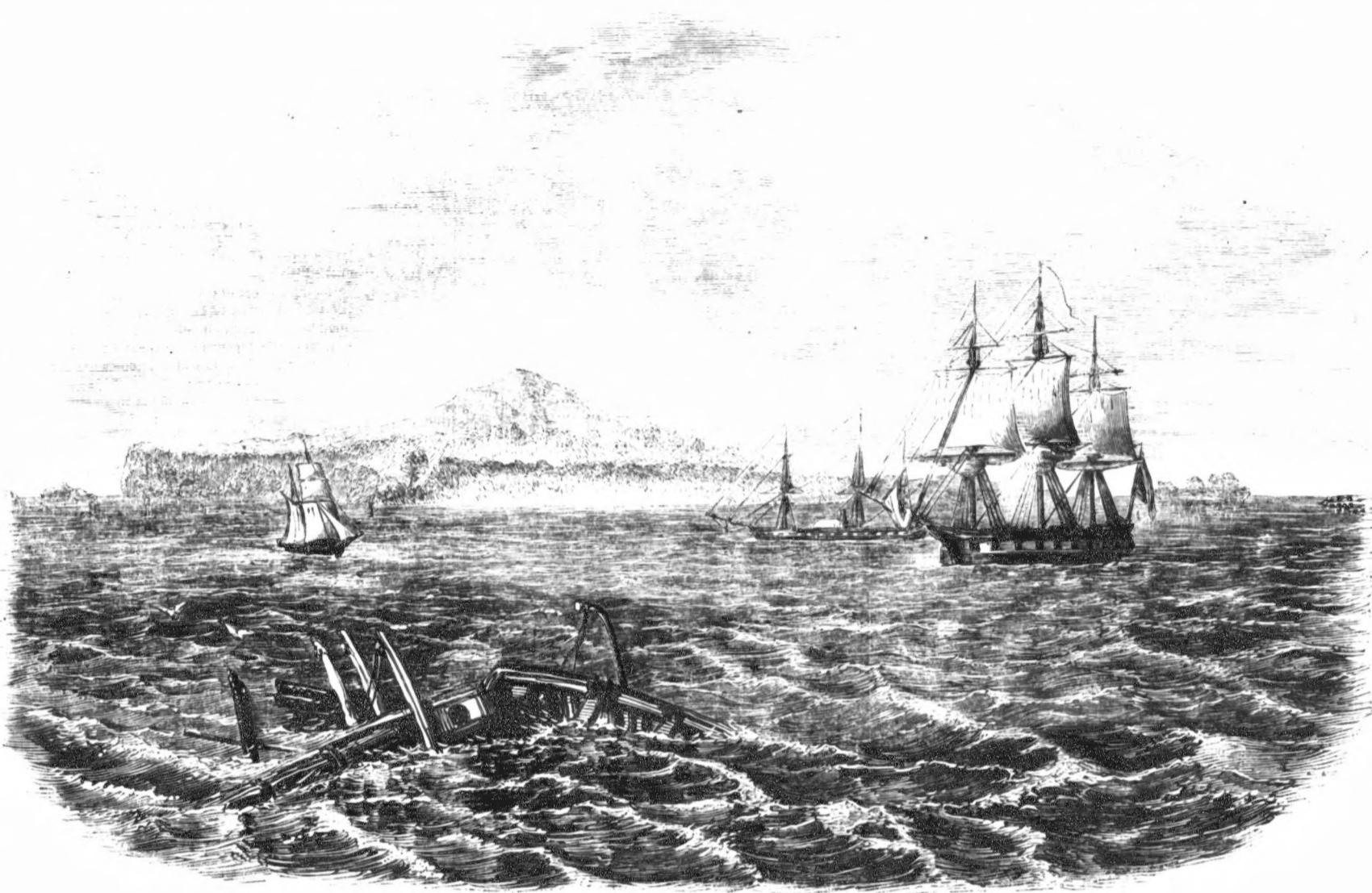
INSECT DESTROYERS.—Few households are free from insects in summer-time: we have much pleasure in being able to recommend an article for their destruction. It is all the more recommendable for household use, being utterly harmless to animal life, nor is it injurious to plants or furs. It is a powder called the "Insecticide-Vicat," from the name of its manufacturer, and was first introduced many years ago in France, where it is now generally used. Its success has of course induced many persons to produce articles for the same purpose; but we can recommend the "Insecticide-Vicat" before any, from its great fineness and purity, as well as the ingenuity of the apparatus sold for its application.



NOTRE DAME. DIZON.



ST. MICHAEL'S, DIZON.



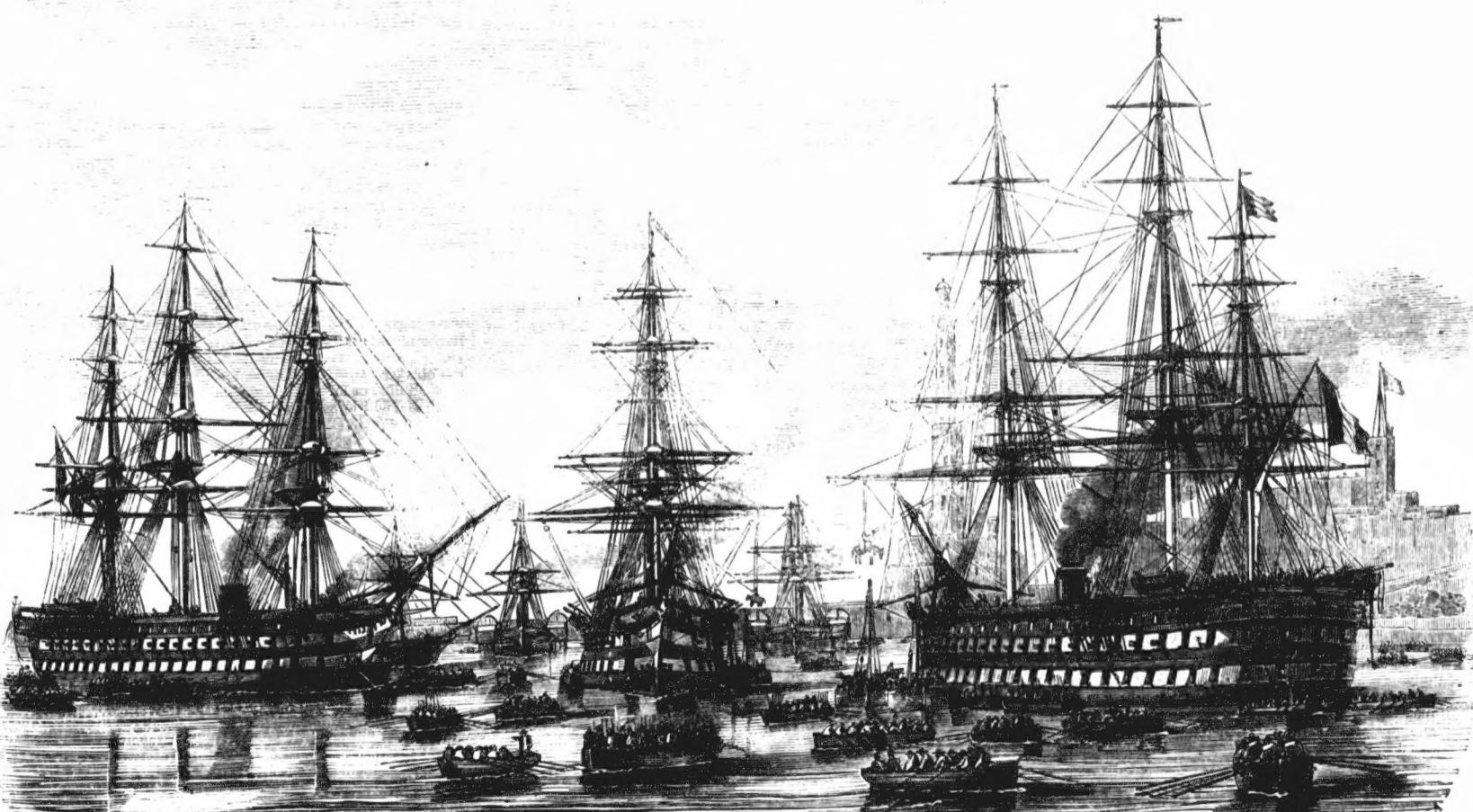
THE ANDAMANS. (See page 52.)

DREADFUL ENCOUNTER WITH A TIGER.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Times of India* writes as follows:—"I regret to have to record another frightful tiger accident. It appears that Captain Curtis, 6th Dragoons, Captain Bradford, Sillidar Cavalry, and another gentleman were out on a shooting excursion in the vicinity of Sehore, where they fell in with a tiger, which had previously been wounded by some other sportsmen, and was in a state of furious madness. Captain Bradford raised his gun,

but it unfortunately would not go off. At the same moment the brute caught sight of the party, and giving a hideous roar, charged down upon them with the utmost ferocity, singling out Captain Bradford, who was in the act of scrambling up a tree; the tiger made a dash at him with a tremendous bound, and caught and dragged him to the ground. Poor Bradford having raised his hand to protect his head, the brute seized his arm, crunching it between his terrible jaws as if it had been so much rotten wood, breaking and splintering the bone, and lacerating the flesh in a frightful manner. Meantime his companions were not idle, but as they

were afraid of hitting their friend if they fired at any distance, advanced boldly up to the brute and poured shot after shot into him, till at last he was rolled over by the eleventh bullet. Ferocious to the last, the brute never relinquished his hold, and fell dead in the act of aiming a blow with his enormous paw at the head of his victim. Poor Captain Bradford was carried into Sehore in a pitiable condition, maulled all over, and it was found necessary to amputate his arm at the shoulder joint. By last accounts he was in a very precarious state. The tiger was of a monstrous size, and said to be the largest ever seen in these parts."



ARRIVAL OF THE FRENCH TROOPS AT MEXICO. (See page 54.)

The Court.

Her Majesty, accompanied by the Princesses Helena, Louise, and Charlotte, and attended by the ladies and maid-servants of the Court, arrived by special royal train of the London and Saxe-Weimar Railway Company, at the Queen's private station in the Royal Clarence Victualling-yard, Gosport, at noon on Saturday. They started on alighting from the train her Majesty and Queen Dowager of the royal screw yacht Fairy, Captain his Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen, and crossed over to Osborne, the ships of war lowered; their colours as the yacht passed out of harbour. No other demonstrations were made in acknowledgment of the Queen's presence the royal journey to and from Osborne being still conducted, by the understood express command of her Majesty, with the utmost possible privacy.

The Queen of Prussia, accompanied by the Prussian ambassador and the Countess Bernstorff, and attended by the ladies and gentlemen of her suite, paid a visit to the Duchess Dowager of Sutherland, at Chiswick, on Saturday. In the evening her Majesty visited the Lyceum Theatre to witness M. Fechter's performance in the drama of "The Duke's Motto." On Sunday, the Queen received a luncheon at Prussia House, their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Count Pahlen, &c.

In the afternoon her Majesty visited the Zoological Gardens, in Regent's Park, and afterwards drove to Richmond.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe and Captain Grey, honoured the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, on Monday evening with his presence.

The Queen of Prussia left the residence of the Prussian embassy on Monday morning on her return to Berlin. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales visited her Majesty previously to her departure, and accompanied the Queen to the Bricklayer's Arms Station of the South Eastern Railway.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Commons, several hon. members who had notices of motion prior to going into committee of supply, having consented to postpone them in order to give priority to the discussion on the South Kensington vote, the speaker left the chair, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved a vote of 105,000*l.* for the purchase and part alteration of the Exhibition building. Lord Elcho moved the rejection of the vote.—After a stormy debate the committee divided amid a scene of unusual excitement, when the numbers were—For the vote, 121; against it, 287; majority against it, 166. The vote was then expunged amid the enthusiastic cheers of the majority. On the motion for going into committee of supply, Mr. Caird called the attention of the house to the supply of cotton, and moved for a select committee to inquire whether any further measures could be taken within the legitimate functions of the Indian Government for increasing the supply of cotton from that country. The discussion was continued to a late hour and the motion was ultimately withdrawn.

In the House of Lords it was ordered, on the motion of the Earl of Shaftesbury, that the petition from certain heads of colleges, professors, fellows, and tutors of the University of Oxford, for the abolition of the subscription required from persons receiving academical degrees should be printed. Lord Portman expressed a hope that in the scheme about to be brought forward for the construction of fortifications some means would be taken for securing the better protection of the Bristol Channel. Earl De Grey stated that sites for the erection of forts in the Bristol Channel had already been purchased. Earl Grey gave notice that on Monday he would call attention to the affairs of Poland.

In the House of Commons a motion to enable the corporation of London to be heard agains^t the viaduct over Ludgate-hill was negatived. Mr. Warner asked whether there was any foundation for a statement which had appeared in the newspaper *La France* to the effect that England was so far committed upon the question of Poland, that in the event of a war arising out of it between Russia and France she could not remain neutral. Lord Palmerston said that her Majesty's Government had pursued in that matter that which was the standing policy of this country—namely, not to contract any specific engagements with respect to events which could not be precisely foreseen. They were bound neither one way or the other with reference to the question of Poland, and they were perfectly at liberty to act in any manner they might think most consistent with our national interests.

LANDING OF FRENCH TROOPS AT VERA CRUZ.

The illustration in page 53 represents the landing of French troops at Vera Cruz. These large reinforcements for the French army in Mexico were embarked at Toulon, with a large number of horses, mules, cannon, &c. Line-of-battle ships, divested of their armaments, were converted into transports to meet the emergency.

A FATAL LEAP.—A most appalling accident occurred at the Howden Station of the Newcastle and North Shields branch of the North Eastern Railway. A train leaves Newcastle-on-Tyne at half-past two o'clock, but it does not call at any station until it reaches Shields. At the moment this train was flying past the Howden Station a man was observed to open the door of a third class carriage and leap upon the platform, but in a moment he was thrown under its wheels and met with instant death. He was dreadfully crushed. His feet were cut off, and he was awfully mangled about the head and body, and his remains were wrapped up in a wagon cloth and removed to an outhouse. The unfortunate man, who had thus instantly met his death in the presence of the appalled spectators at the station, proved to be Mr. Hughes, the chief engineer of the Black Duck steamship, belonging to Messrs. T. and W. Smith. It seems that the steamer was laden and ready for sea, and that the deceased, leaving his wife and children aboard the steamer, had hurried up to Newcastle for something that he had forgotten. It is suspected that he had omitted to notice that the half-past two o'clock train did not call at the Howden Station, which is nearest the dock, before it was too late, and then he had made the foolhardy resolve to leap out as it passed the station, for some of the other passengers saw him holding the handle of the door of the carriage before they approached the station.

A STRANGE BANK OF DEPOSIT.—On Thursday evening a supposed "struggling" farmer, named Patrick Fahy, residing at Borstmore, near Urringford, was thrown into a state of consternation by a proceeding of his "good wife" during his absence at work. It appeared that the woman, having to "set" some eggs under a hatching hen, ripped the bedsheet, and took out a few handfuls of straw to make the nest for the "collagh"; and some portion of the wisp, which was not required, she put under the griddle, to stimulate the fire on which she was baking bread. The husband, on hearing what had been done, rushed frantically to the bed, and commenced turning out and searching all through the straw, but without finding the object of his anxiety; and he then upbraided his wife with having turned him, exclaimed that he had £65 quietly deposited in the bedsheet, unknown to the landlord, agent, or any one else, which, however, had now disappeared, and, doubtless, had been consumed in heating the griddle. Nothing but woe and consternation reigned in the house for some days; but a rumour since prevails, which we hope may prove true, that the whole bundle of £65 was found, quite safe and warm, under "collagh" in her nest—a "golden egg," much more valuable than that of "Mother Goose."—*Kilkenny Moderator.*

THE NEW AND ORIGINAL TALE

ENTITLED

WOMAN'S WORTH,

By ELIZA WINSTANLEY. Illustrated in the first style of the art, commenced in No. 28 of

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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	H. W.	L. B.
	A. M.	P. M.
11 ^s	Oxford Trinity Term ends	10 21 10 55
12 ^S	6th Sunday after Trinity	11 30 12 0
13 ^M	Marat, the monster, assass. 1793	0 4 0 32
14 ^T	French Revolution, 1789	0 59 1 22
15 ^w	St. Swithin	1 45 2 3
16 ^T	Bomarsund taken, 1854	2 23 2 42
17 ^F	Peter III died, 1762	2 50 3 14

MONDAY.

2 Samuel 12; Luke 24.

EVENING.

2 Samuel 19; 1 Thes. 4.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* All communications for the Editor must contain name and address Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

S. B. T.—You can obtain what you require by sending stamps to Mr. Dicks at our office. You should have told us who is your local bookseller, and have ascertained from him who is the London agent that supplies him. The fault rests either with him or his agent, and not with us. Whenever we advertise a gift with any publication we invariably issue as many copies of one as of the other; and then, if there be a disappointment in any quarter, the local bookseller should apply to his London agent for an explanation. As for over-charges by country booksellers, we are powerless to prevent them.

E. R. F.—Consult a London solicitor practising in the Divorce Court. If you do not know one, we can recommend you to apply to Mr. William Eaden, No. 10, Gray's-Inn-square.

J. M.—Water expands when heated. Astronomers can calculate the distance of the planets as accurately as you mention. The sea contains several saline ingredients, in which common salt predominates.

APPRENTICE.—Your master cannot compel you to work to an unreasonable extent. The remuneration has nothing to do with the point you mention.

J. D. (Liverpool).—You cannot recover the money; it would be useless to petition.

E. K. (Newcastle-upon-Tyne).—Many thanks for your kind communication, which shall be used.

A POOR MAN (Salford).—According to the circumstances of the case, you are heir-at-law to the property, and can dispose of it as you like.

A. PENSIONER.—Write to the Secretary of the Navy, stating your claims, services, &c.

W. P. L.—Such a wood engraving as you mention would cost you three guineas.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

It is absurd to believe that Russia will ever honestly accept the Western proposals, moderate as these latter are in comparison with what the Poles have the will and the right to claim. The first of the six points, which Lord Palmerston has sketched before the House of Commons, demands a general amnesty for the participants of the insurrection in all provinces where the Polish banner has been raised. Now, can any one believe that the Czar would ever carry out this point, supposing he declared himself ready to do so? About three months ago Alexander II himself proclaimed an amnesty. Yet at the same time he continued sending those that had fallen into his hands to Siberia, and decimating even his prisoners by court-martial fusillade! A ruler who is capable of appointing such bloodhounds as Mouravieff as his governors cannot surely be expected to act humanely if his opponents are no longer in arms. The second demand, which claims for the Poles a constitution, with the rights and privilege conferred upon them, by the charter of 1815, is beyond doubt more than the Czar would ever care to grant, so long as he could avoid it. His whole aim and object has been to remodel Poland in a Russian form, to destroy the national character,—ay, the very language of that country, so as to amalgamate her body and soul, with the Muscovite empire. It was with this view that he decreed the gigantic conscription, or rather proscription, scheme. He intended transporting to the Caucasus, to the Ural, and to other distant regions, the whole male population, children and old men excepted, hoping, as he did, that he would thus draw out the iron resistance from the national body of Poland. That he should now be ready to grant to the Poles—even only to that part of the country misnamed "Poland" since 1815—a constitution conferring upon them rights of independence, we certainly are loth to believe. The very name of "constitution" is hateful to him. When after the Crimean war a part of the Russian nobility and the middle classes were murmuring demands for representative government, he sternly opposed the slightest demonstrations. He sent into exile men who had only been suspected of harbouring views in that direction. There can be no doubt that the National Committee at Warsaw take a ground very different from that on which the three notes are based. The National Committee are striking for complete separation from Russia. They are striking, moreover, for the recovery of all those provinces which Russia has taken from Poland since the first partition. Louis Napoleon does not dream of establishing a strong independent Poland. A war for Poland means with him a war for the

annexation of the Rhineland. Now, such an enterprise would arouse the German nation in opposition at once to France and to the Polish cause; and this the leaders of the insurrection cannot possibly desire. Again, it is well known that Louis Napoleon at most desires the establishment of such a Poland as would be dependent upon him, so as to enable him to make use of her for his own ambitious interests. The National Committee, consequently, have as yet been loth to grasp at his hidden offers. It now remains to be seen what the next few months will bring forth. The expected popular movement in Prussia having failed to come to the support of the Polish cause, the apprehension is growing lest Louis Napoleon should try to put his finger into the Polish pie; and if this were the case the insurrection, which at present enjoys such universal sympathy, would soon be converted into a very nauseous dish.

AN association called the "Acclimatization Society" recently held its annual festival. The object of this society is the introduction to this country of certain birds, beasts, and fishes, which afford delicate and nutritious food to the inhabitants of distant climes. Much of the happiness of human life depends upon the right management of apparently small matters, and the fate of kingdoms has before now been decided by the state of the gastric juice of distinguished personages. Undoubtedly the comforts of home in every station of life are greatly enhanced by wholesome food and good cookery. The ancients elevated the art of preparing food into a profession and even at the present day among ourselves a French cook skilled in the culinary department commands a better income than many a junior barrister or tutor. The great duke is said to have greatly disconcerted a Parisian chef whom he had taken into his service by declaring his utter indifference as to what he ate. Yet, notwithstanding the Spartan simplicity which characterised the habits of that great man, there can be no doubt that, as a French philosopher once remarked, food being a necessity of human life, it may as well be made palatable as not. According to all reliable accounts, the Greeks and Romans had a greater variety of edible dishes and more elaborate modes of preparing them than we now possess. Apicus spent two millions and a half on the pleasures of the table, and then committed suicide because the remnant of his fortune would not enable him to continue his former extravagance. Roman epicures could fatten up snails with paste to such a degree that the shells of some of them would contain many quarts. The livers of geese unnaturally distended by artificial means, young hawks, asses, and portions of animals that would now never be thought of as articles of food, were in those days converted into dainties by the superior skill of the cook. Many animals and fishes like the porpoise were then highly esteemed, and altogether it may be safely affirmed that the civilised nations of antiquity had more elaborate modes of preparing their food, and a greater variety of it, than now exist. Whether this state of things arises from a change in the public taste with regard to articles fit for sustaining life, or to the decline of the culinary art, we are not prepared to state. We know, indeed, that the humbler classes, in our seaport towns, have strong prejudices against eating fish; the inhabitants of Ireland of every degree have a positive aversion to young rooks and sucking pig, while the English gipsies will enjoy a hedgehog roasted in a ball of clay; but notwithstanding these circumstances, the fact cannot be denied that the great masses of the inhabitants of the British Isles are sadly deficient in varieties of food, and in economical and wholesome modes of preparing it. Any plan, then, of a practical nature which may be suggested for remedying these deficiencies are surely worthy of public attention and support. The Acclimatization Society, whose annual dinner took place the other day, proposes to domesticate in this country all birds, fishes, and vegetables which may be proved on trial to be useful additions to the already existing articles of human food; and their efforts so far have been attended with considerable success, as their last report and increasing subscriptions testify. We have little doubt that the introduction of the Chinese sheep into this country will ultimately prove a decided success in every point of view, possessing as it does a flavour superior even to that of Welsh, Dorset, or Portland mutton, and being twice as prolific as any breed of sheep in this country. Most people know the enormous waste which ensues on cooking a joint of Co. Cork mutton, or one from the gross Lincolnshire animal; but if the Ong-Ti breed of Chinese sheep can be successfully reared in this country or crossed with some of our heavier animals, a more delicate flavour will be imparted to our mutton, and twice the number of animals kept on the same ground than are now to be found. As to the introduction of new sorts of fish into this country, little seems to have been done.

It appears from a trial lately made at Bourges that carrier pigeons can still compete in speed with railways, though not with the electric telegraph. 145 pigeons were liberated at Bourges at five o'clock in the morning to decide a wager. The first prize was gained by a pigeon which arrived at his pigeon-house at Verviers at fifty-four minutes past twelve. The last arrival was at eleven minutes past one. Thus, in less than nine hours these birds performed a distance of 150 leagues, or 375 miles—a speed which no French railway can equal. Bourges has been selected by the Belgian pigeon-fanciers as the point of departure for their birds, on account of its central position, when they wish to ascertain their relative speed.

In consideration of the eminent services rendered, especially in Mexico, by the commanding officers of the army, General Forte, the chief of the expeditionary corps, has been appointed marshal of France, and General Bazaine will receive the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour.

The finding of a pot of golden coin in the Rue Lafayette, Paris, was attended with some curious circumstances. One of the labourers, while at work, struck his pick on to an earthen jar, which broke, and out of which rolled several pieces of gold. The other workmen, hearing the metallic sound, rushed round to the spot, probably to obtain a share of the treasure, when the finder cried out "stop! Form a ring around me, and then let no one move!" The others obeyed; he then quietly picked up all the pieces of gold, which he placed in his hat, and taking up the broken jar which contained the remainder, he stood in the midst of the circle and said, "Now call a policeman to accompany me to the nearest police-office, where I will deposit the money!" This was done, and the prize was found to consist of 978 gold Louis-d'or of twenty-four livres each, bearing the effigies of Louis XV and Louis XVI, the whole amounting to more than £900. The whole has been forwarded to the prefecture of police, where it will remain during the inquiry to discover the legitimate owners of the property. It is only after this has been done that the share attributed by law to the finder of a treasure will be paid to the lucky workman.

General News.

A PETITION of adjudication of bankruptcy has been presented against Mr. Dion Boucicault, formerly an actor at the Adelphi and Drury Lane Theatres, and afterwards manager of the New Theatre Royal Westminster, and the author of the well-known drama, the "Ghilieen Bawn." Adjudication was duly made; the solicitors to the petition being Messrs. Linklater. It is stated that the bankrupt, having made a large sum of money at the Adelphi, entered upon the occupation of the Westminster Theatre (late Astley's), and there expended about £14,000 upon decorations and improvements. A company was afterwards started for the purchase of the bankrupt's premises, and the bankrupt was to receive as much as £40,000 out of the proceeds. To the non-completion of that arrangement the bankrupt attributed his failure. The bankrupt's liabilities are stated, in round numbers, at £30,000; the assets are returned at £20,000; independently of a claim for £8,000 upon the New Theatre Company.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT is adopting various measures for the relief of the indigent classes in Paris. An asylum for infants is being constructed on a large scale at Issy, and likewise a communal school. The Hospital of La Charite is to undergo a complete transformation.

A MURDER arising from a singular subject of dispute was committed at Lyons by a photographer named Fillion, on the person of a designer named Mauquer. From some personal motives Fillion had conceived a violent hatred of the clergy, and as Mauquer, who had been a fellow-workman with him, was of a religious disposition, whenever they came together discussions arose which often took an angry turn. They met on the Quai Bondy, and their conversation turned on the usual topic, when Fillion, losing all command over himself, rushed upon Mauquer, threw him against the parapet, and stabbed him to the heart with a poniard. The murderer did not attempt to escape, and was immediately arrested.

AMONG THE SECOND SERIES OF GUESTS AT FONTAINEBLEAU IS M. MEISNER, the painter. That artist is engaged on a portrait of the Prince Imperial, and is to remain at the palace until it is completed.

THE CENTRAL POLICE OF THE CANTON OF NEUFCHATEL, IN SWITZERLAND, LATELY PUBLISHED A NOTICE STATING THAT THE BODY OF A GIRL ABOUT EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OF AGE HAD BEEN FOUND NEAR MAIL, IN THAT CANTON, PARTLY COVERED OVER WITH EARTH, AND IN AN ADVANCED STATE OF DECOMPOSITION. HER CLOTHES AND LINEN WERE GOOD, AND THE APPEARANCE OF THE HANDS SUCH AS TO SHOW THAT SHE DID NOT BELONG TO THE LOWER CLASSES OF SOCIETY. THE NOTICE CONCLUDES BY STATING THAT THERE IS EVERY INDICATION THAT THE DEATH OF THE GIRL HAD BEEN CAUSED BY VIOLENCE. IN CONSEQUENCE OF AN ANNOUNCEMENT WHICH LATELY APPEARED IN THE ENGLISH PAPERS OF THE DISAPPEARANCE FROM LONDON OF A GIRL EIGHT YEARS OF AGE, NAMED ELIZABETH HUNTER, AND OF A REWARD OF £100 BEING OFFERED FOR HER DISCOVERY, THE FEDERAL AUTHORITIES MADE KNOWN THE FACT OF FINDING OF THE BODY TO THE ENGLISH LEGATION AT BERNE, AND THE LOCAL JOURNALS DECLARE THAT THERE APPEARS TO BE A STRONG PROBABILITY OF THE BODY NOW FOUND BEING THAT OF THE MISSING GIRL.

THE 5TH OF AUGUST IS THE DAY FIXED FOR THE OPENING OF THE HALIFAX TOWN HALL, AT WHICH THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES WILL BE PRESENT. "THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES WILL, HOWEVER, ARRIVE AT HALIFAX ON THE PREVIOUS DAY."

ON MONDAY, THE REV. JOSEPH BROWN, RECTOR OF CHRISTCHURCH, SURREY, WITH A COMMITTEE OF LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND HUNDREDS OF POOR PARISHIONERS, HAD THEIR ANNUAL TRIP TO CHILDEHURST, KENT. THE SMILING FACES OF OLD AND YOUNG, RICH AND POOR, WERE A GRATIFYING SIGHT, THE TREAT THROUGH THE REV. GENTLEMAN AND HIS FRIENDS HAVING BEEN OBTAINED ON A LOW TARIFF.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK, DR. HUGHES, HAS DECLARED HIMSELF IN FAVOUR OF PEACE. AT THE DEDICATION OF A NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN NEW YORK, AFTER A DISCOURSE ON THE PURELY RELIGIOUS ASPECTS OF THE CEREMONIAL IN WHICH HE BORED THE MOST CONSPICUOUS PART, HE TOUCHED IN A FEW SENTENCES ON THE QUESTION OF THE WAR. "SPEAKING FOR THE ROMAN CATHOLICS, HE WOULD SAY THAT THEY HAD NO HAND OR PART IN BRINGING ABOUT THE CONDITION OF AFFAIRS WHICH NOW DISTRACTS AND SICKLES THE LAND." . . . "LET US," HE CONTINUED, "PRAY TO GOD TO HAVE MERCY UPON THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY, AND BY SOME MEANS DEVISED IN HIS GREAT WISDOM, BRING ABOUT AN AVOIDABLE TERMINATION OF THE STRUGGLE. THAT WAS A LEGITIMATE PRAYER. AS TO THAT, THERE WOULD, NO DOUBT, BE PRAYERS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE LINE. DIFFERENCES OF OPINION MUST EXIST WITH REGARD TO THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF IT, BUT HE WAS IN FAVOUR OF A HAPPY TERMINATION OF THE PRESENT DIFFICULTIES, EVEN THOUGH IT SHOULD BE ATTENDED BY THE DIVISION OF A GREAT PEOPLE."

THIS LORD CHANCELLOR HAS PRESENTED THE REV. C. L. BLENKINSOPP, M.A., OF UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, DURHAM, TO THE RECTORY OF SPRINGTHORPE, LINCOLNSHIRE. MR. BLENKINSOPP HAS BEEN FOR SOME TIME PART-CHAPLAIN TO THE FORCES IN EDINBURGH; FROM 1851 TO 1856 HE WAS CHAPLAIN TO THE ARMY IN TURKEY.

A DUBLIN CORRESPONDENT WRITES:—"AN INCIDENT OCCURRED A FEW DAYS AGO AT THE CURRAGH CAMP, WHICH THOUGH ONLY WHISPERED ABOUT AS YET IN AN UNDERTONE, IS LIKELY TO COME BEFORE LONG PROMINENTLY BEFORE THE PUBLIC, AND TO CREATE A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF INTEREST IN MILITARY CIRCLES. IT IS TO THIS EFFECT:—A FEW DAYS SINCE COLONEL —, OF THE — REGIMENT, A CONFIRMED MARTINET, IT IS SAID, OBSERVED ONE OF THE MEN WALKING ACROSS THE SQUARE WITH DIRTY BOOTS, FOR WHICH OFFENCE HE AWARDED THE DELINQUENT TWO DAYS' CONFINEMENT, AND SOME EXTRA DRILL DUTY; THESE BEING THE FIRST OFFENCE AND THE FIRST PUNISHMENT OF THE SOLDIER DURING A SERVICE OF FIFTEEN YEARS' DURATION. ON BEING LIBERATED FROM CONFINEMENT THE MAN COMMITTED PURPOSELY SOME BREACH OF THE PEACE, WHICH LED TO HIS BEING BROUGHT BEFORE THE COLONEL; AND NO SOONER DID HE FIND HIMSELF IN THAT OFFICER'S PRESENCE THAN RUSHING AT HIM, HE STRUCK HIM A HEAVY, WELL-DIRECTED BLOW IN THE FACE, AND THEREWITH STRETCHED HIM STUNNED AND MORIFIED INTO THE FIRE-PLACE, FOR WHICH SERIOUS CRIME HE NOW AWAITS A COURT-MARTIAL, WHICH WILL DISCLOSE ALL THE PARTICULARS OF THE AFFAIR. THREATENING NOTICES AFFECTING THE COLONEL ARE, IT IS SAID, POSTED UP ALL OVER THE CAMP; HIS FAVOURITE DOG HAS BEEN MUTILATED, AND OTHER EVIDENCES OF HIS UNPOPULARITY HAVE TURNED UP IN FORMS MORE SIGNIFICANT THAN AGREABLE TO THEIR OBJECT."

THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.—A return, moved for by Mr. Cox, has been issued of the number of metropolitan police in the police divisions of Holborn, Covent-garden, Finsbury, Islington, and Hampstead. The total number is 1,923. The following memorandum of Sir Richard Mayne, dated the 27th ult., is attached to the return:—"The return of the numbers of the police of the divisions, &c., only gives a vague approximation to the numbers employed in the several parishes and parts of parishes. The actual numbers vary each day and night, owing to the additional police supplied from the reserves attached to different divisions. On the metropolitan market days an additional number (more or less) is regularly supplied, for carrying out the regulations in the metropolitan market, Islington, and on the roads and approaches, to prevent obstructions, &c. On special occasions such as the annual cattle show, and many others, the number of additional police is considerable. The number of police actually on duty at any particular place gives a very imperfect and erroneous notion of the protection of that place by the police. The advantages of a combined system of police are to be estimated by the efficiency of the police at a place from which the criminals may come to commit crime at any other place. Detections are made by following criminals, and keeping them under observation when they are about to commit crime, or catching them afterwards with the stolen property, or in their haunts to which they resort, where they are known by the police at that place."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

GOODWOOD STAKES.—8 to 1 agst Mr. Greville's *Anfield* (t); 11 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's *Bellman* (t); 11 to 1 agst Mr. T. Parr's *Blondin* (off). 100 to 6 agst Mr. Mill's *Knusford* (off); 20 to 1 agst Mr. J. Smith's *Hartington* (t).

GOODWOOD CUP.—7 to 2 agst Mr. A. de Montgomery's *La Touques* (t); 4 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's *Buckstone* (t); 6 to 1 agst Mr. Cartwright's *Fairystone* (t); 7 to 1 agst Mr. T. Parr's *Isoline* (t); 100 to 8 agst Mr. Crook's *Adventurer* (t); 6 to 1 agst The Scottish Chief winning the July and Buckstone the Cup.

ST. LEGER.—4 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's *The Ranger* (t); 8 to 1 agst Mr. Valentine's *Queen Bertha* (t); 100 to 8 agst Lord St. Vincent's *Lord Clifden* (off); 12 to 8 agst Lord Clifden starting (t).

THE DERBY.—9 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's *The Scotch Chief* (t); 100 to 6 agst Mr. J. Anson's *Blair Athol* (t).

THE BELT OF DESOLATION.—Day by day the track of the destroyer becomes broader. Two-thirds of Virginia, two-thirds of Tennessee, the coasts of North and South Carolina, part of Georgia, nearly all of Florida, Northern Mississippi, Western and Southern Louisiana, a great part of Arkansas and Missouri, have already been laid waste, and every hour brings tidings of fresh destruction. The belt of desolation widens every day. It serves many purposes of the Yankee nation. It opens a way to free labour and Northern settlers; it diminishes production, and concentrates Southern population within limits inadequate to their support; it prepares a place for Yankee emigration if peace on the basis of separation is declared. It answers the purposes of war as well as peace, by interposing a country destitute of supplies between our own and the Yankee border. Thus it is a safeguard against invasion. If Lee would advance he must move through a desert, dragging immense trains of food behind him. In front of all our large armies lies a waste, where there is food for neither man nor beast. Girded by a belt of desolation, the North is safe from invasion; the broader the belt the greater its security. The South, unless something be done, will become, in the language of Scripture, "the abomination of desolation." We believe that something will be done. The cup can be returned to the lips of the North drugged with tenfold bitterness. Mercy to ourselves demands this act of retributive justice to them.—*Richmond Whig*.

SUICIDE OF A WOULD-BE MURDERER.—A few days ago a man named Sinet made an ineffectual attempt to shoot M. Boieldieu, at Quevailliers (Somme). The would-be murderer has since committed suicide by blowing out his brains with a pistol. A silver medal has been applied for in favour of a young girl who acted with great presence of mind in turning the cart, in which M. Boieldieu was sitting, round in such a manner as to screen her master from the aim of his intended murderer.

REMAINS OF THE ROYAL CHARTER.—It will surprise many to learn that, after the lapse of nearly four years since the melancholy wreck of the Royal Charter occurred, operations for the recovery of the treasure contained in it are still carried on. Messrs. Gibbs, Bright, and Co. sold the pool some time ago to a firm in Anglesey for, we believe, about £700. Whenever the weather permits, divers descend to collect the mud at the bottom, and this on being washed is found to contain gold-dust and coin. Five pounds and upwards are thus recovered every week. Numerous persons visit the now celebrated village of Moelfra. Some of these are persons who were themselves saved from the wreck. One of these has lately been at much pains to cut and carry away a portion of the rock to which the heroic Maltese sailor Rogers had made fast the hawser that was the means of saving so many lives. In the Llanallgo churchyard, situated about a mile from the scene of the wreck, a monument has been erected of stone carried chiefly from the place where the unfortunate vessel struck. On this column a late visitor had carved with his knife these words:—"Came from Australia to see this—B. Neil." On one side of the monument there is inscribed as follows:—"The Royal Charter steam clipper, of 2,719 tons burthen, sailed from Melbourne, August 26, 1859, bound for Liverpool, having on board 324 passengers, besides a crew of 103." On the second side:—"This monument has been erected by public subscription to the memory of those who perished in the wrecks of the Royal Charter, off Moelfra, on the coast of Anglesey, on Wednesday, the 26th of October, A.D. 1859." On the third side:—"There lie in this churchyard the remains of 140 of the sufferers, and forty-five in the churchyard of Penrhosllugwy, all of whom were buried by the pious and charitable incumbents, the Rev. S. Rose Hughes and his brother, the Rev. H. Rose Hughes." On the fourth side are enumerated the various adjacent parishes where the remains of some of the other sufferers were washed ashore and interred.

A DESPERATE THIEF.—At Marlborough-street Police-court, on Tuesday, Charles Williams, alias Peters, a young man, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a lady's purse and contents in Regent-street. John Henry Lennox, of John's-terrace, Brecknock-street, Camden-town, a lithographic music printer, deposed that between five and six the previous afternoon he saw the prisoner go deliberately up to a lady in Regent-street and snatched her purse from her hand and then walk off. He pursued the prisoner, who flung the purse from him, and having picked it up he continued his pursuit, and at length succeeded in seizing the prisoner, who ran up a place where there was no thoroughfare, and took him to the station and handed him over to a constable. Mrs. Amelia Sarah Webb, wife of Mr. Charles Webb, of 28, Holborn-square, Pentonville, said that while walking with a young lady in Regent-street on the previous Sunday afternoon, a person, she believed the prisoner, stole the purse out of her hand and then ran away. On afterwards seeing the purse, and before she spoke to him, he exclaimed, "Don't give me in charge." At that time he was in the custody of the young man (Lennox) and a gentleman. In answer to Mr. Tyrwhitt, the prosecutor said the purse contained at the time £1 3s. and a pencil-case, but some of the silver was lost through the prisoner throwing it from him. Inspector Bowles asked for a remand, which was granted; the prisoner, however, said he was "Guilty."

ON Monday afternoon, the celebrated Black Ball liner, the Champion of the Seas, sailed from Liverpool for Melbourne. Among the 461 passengers on board were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean and their niece, Miss Chapman, Mr. G. Everett, Mr. Cathcart, and two servants. The Champion of the Seas also carries 2,000 tons of cargo, and, as she is one of the finest and swiftest vessels afloat, she is expected to make the passage within seventy days.

The "Engineer" of August 15th, in its description of Benson's Great Clock says: "It is the largest and most magnificently the best finished clock in the exhibition." Benson's new show rooms contain clocks designed by the first artists of the day, and include clocks for the drawing room, dining room, bed room, library, hall, staircase, bracket, carriage, church, turret, railways, warehouse, counting house, with musical, astronomical, and every description of clock from the plainest to the highest quality of which the art is at present capable.—Lunch and turret clocks specially estimated for.—Benson's illustrated pamphlet on clocks and watches (free by post for two stamps) contains a short history of clock and watch making, with descriptions and prices; it acts as a guide in the purchase of a clock and watch, and enables those who live in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the Colonies, India, or any part of the world, to select a clock. J. W. Benson received a Prize Medal and honourable mention—33 and 34, Ludgate Hill, London. Established 1749.

THE FEDERAL GENERAL, NEAL DOW.

GENERAL NEAL DOW'S wound was rather severe, but he is not considered in a dangerous condition. After General Sherman was wounded in the assault at Port Hudson, the command of his division devolved on General Neal Dow, who was first struck in his right arm by a spent ball, and a quarter of an hour later by a rifle shot, which passed through his left thigh. In a private letter addressed to the secretary of the Temperance Alliance, dated May 29, in camp near Port Hudson, he says, "I shall be well enough, I think, in a week or two, at farthest, to assume command of the division." In the same letter he writes respecting the condition of the South: The able-bodied men "are all in the army, and the remainder of the people are downcast and disjected—they are in despair. They understand that the rebellion is a rich man's war but a poor man's fight." They are without any political influence whatever, though they have votes. They are extremely ignorant, and vote, generally, as they are told to do by their rich neighbours who monopolise the education, intelligence, and influence of the entire South. So entirely is this region ruled by the few, that I suppose the policy of the insurgents is determined absolutely by not more than a dozen men—the most unscrupulous and ambitious politicians, who instigated the rebellion from personal considerations. This accounts for the pertinacity of the rebels, the leaders controlling the movement, and a surrender involving their death or exile. The insurrection, therefore, will linger until the people are utterly exhausted, or rebel themselves against their rulers. But all the while the great work of emancipation is making progress. The negroes are becoming soldiers in great numbers, and good ones, and comprehend that they are free by the operation of the President's proclamation. Even in that part of this State excepted from the effect of the proclamation, slavery has no vitality. The masters are compelled to hire their slaves, and the latter leave their homes whenever they choose to do so. A few weeks ago a planter had some of his slaves whipped, and he was punished promptly by imprisonment. At the recent unfortunate assault upon the strong works of Port Hudson, the negroes behaved admirably, going as far as the farthest without flinching. No men behaved better. Two weeks ago a Northern man came to my quarters whom I had not seen for ten years. He was living in Mississippi when the rebellion broke out, and could not get away. The rebels were about to hang him as an abolitionist, but let him off on condition of his entering the army. After three months he was appointed a captain, and remained in that position a year before he could find an opportunity to escape. He confirmed all previous accounts of the extreme scarcity of all the necessities of life throughout the South, and said the country has been completely drained of men; that they cannot raise another army, nor even make good the constant drain upon their present force by battle and disease. The end, then, cannot be far distant, unless England and France shall interpose for their protection, and to save slavery from extinction. Aside from the hope of foreign aid, the insurrection can have not the smallest expectation of triumph. When peace comes down upon our dear country we shall all be in a condition to appreciate its blessings. But the country is so young, and abounds to such a wonderful degree in all the elements of prosperity at its ten years every vestige of the rebellion will have passed away, except our debt, a large army and navy, and a general preparedness against any attempt of the 'Western Powers' to treat us 'à la Chinoise.' We all long for harmony and peace, and are resolved to have them on a permanent basis—to wit, the unconditional suppression of the rebellion, and the emancipation of the slaves.—Ever truly yours,

"NEAL DOW."

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER AND THE FARMERS.

THE FOLLOWING CORRESPONDENCE IN REFERENCE TO THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER'S REBUKE TO THE REV. MR. DAVIS FOR ASSOCIATING TOO MUCH WITH FARMERS, &c., IS PUBLISHED IN THE *CHEMSEY CHRONICLE*:

"BIRCH, JUNE 26, 1863.

"MY DEAR LORD BISHOP,—YOU ARE PROBABLY NOT AT ALL AWARE THAT SOME OF AN INFLUENTIAL BODY OF MEN—THE AGRICULTURISTS OF THIS COUNTY—HAVE TAKEN OFFENCE AT CERTAIN EXPRESSIONS IN A LETTER OF YOUR LORDSHIP'S, RECENTLY PUBLISHED. IN THAT LETTER YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE SPOKEN OF THEIR OCCUPATION, THEIR HABITS, AND THEIR STATION IN SOCIETY SLIGHTLY AND DISPARAGINGLY. FOR MYSELF I AM PERSUADED THAT YOU DID NOT INTEND TO DO SO, AND THAT YOU NEVER MEANT, BY ANY WORDS OF YOURS, TO DEPRECATE THEIR OCCUPATION OR TO REPRESENT THEIR SOCIAL POSITION IN ANY UNWORTHY LIGHT, OR TO DISCOURSE FRIENDLY INTERCOURSE WITH THEM. KNOWING, AS WE ALL DO, YOUR WISH THAT THERE SHOULD EXIST THE MOST FRIENDLY FEELING BETWEEN THE CLERGY AND THE LAITY, AND THAT YOU REGARD THEIR CORDIAL CO-OPERATION AS A MATTER OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE, I AM QUITE SATISFIED THAT THE MEANING WHICH HAS BEEN ATTACHED TO YOUR WORDS BY SOME PERSONS IS ALTOGETHER A MISCONCEPTION—AN UNFORTUNATE MISCONCEPTION. NOTWITHSTANDING, I AM LED TO BELIEVE THAT THERE ARE NOT A FEW WHO HAVE ADOPTED THIS ERRONEOUS IMPRESSION, AND IN WHOSE MINDS FEELINGS OF UNEASINESS, NOT TO SAY OF IRRITATION, UPON THIS SUBJECT, ARE AT WORK, AND I VENTURE TO SUGGEST THAT POSSIBLY A FEW WORDS OF EXPLANATION FROM YOUR LORDSHIP MAY SOOTH THESE FEELINGS AND SET THEM AT REST.—PARDON ME FOR TROUBLING YOU UPON THIS MATTER, AND BELIEVE ME, &c.,

"CHARLES G. ROUND.
TO THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF ROCHESTER."

"DANBURY, JUNE 27, 1863.

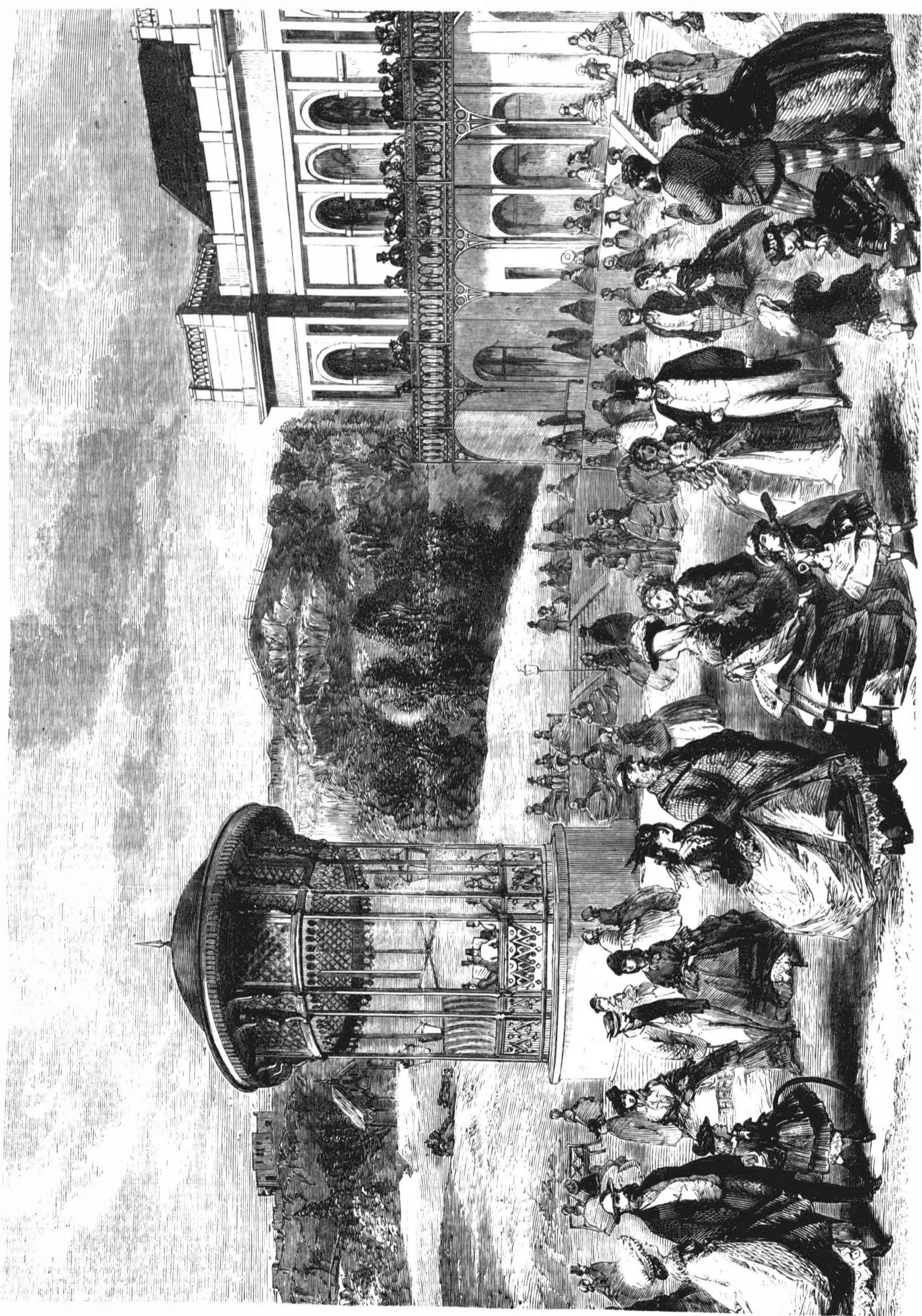
"MY DEAR MR. ROUND.—I THANK YOU SINCERELY FOR YOUR LETTER. IT IS VERY SATISFACTORY TO KNOW THAT YOU UNDERSTOOD QUITE CORRECTLY WHAT I WROTE. FOR MYSELF, I FEEL SURPRISED THAT ANY OF OUR INTELLIGENT YOUTH SHOULD HAVE BEEN LED TO ERROREOUS CONCLUSIONS SUCH AS YOU REPORT, WHEN THEY MUST KNOW NOT ONLY HOW STRONGLY I AFFIRMED THE DESIRABILITY OF INTERCOURSE AND CO-OPERATION BETWEEN THE CLERGY AND LAITY IN MY FIRST PUBLIC CHARGE, BUT HOW CONSTANTLY I HAVE BEEN MOVING IN THE DIOCESE TO PROMOTE THAT OBJECT. MY PURPOSE IN WHAT I HAVE DONE WAS (AS IT EVER WILL BE) TO DISCOURSE THE CLERGY FROM GIVING THEMSELVES TO SECULAR PURSUITS. IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND TO SPEAK DISPARAGINGLY OF FARMERS OR THEIR FAMILIES, OR OF THEIR OCCUPATIONS. SURELY IT IS POSSIBLE TO LIVE IN THE MOST FRIENDLY SOCIAL RELATIONSHIP WITH THEM WITHOUT ENTERING ACTIVELY INTO THEIR PURSUITS. I REGRET THAT ANY WORDS OF MINE SHOULD HAVE DISTURBED THE FEELINGS OF A BODY OF MEN WITH WHOM I HAVE EVER HELD THE FREEST INTERCOURSE, AND WHOM I SHALL ALWAYS BE GLAD TO MEET, IN CONFIDENCE THAT INCREASED COMMUNICATIONS WILL BE FOR OUR MUTUAL ADVANTAGE. I SHALL BE GRATIFIED IF YOU WILL MAKE MY SENTIMENTS KNOWN.

"BELIEVE ME, &c.,

"J. C. ROCHESTER."

MURDER BY A BOY.—AN EXTRAORDINARY MURDER HAS JUST BEEN COMMITTED AT ATH, IN BELGIUM, BY A BOY ONLY FOURTEEN YEARS OF AGE, NAMED BLANCHART. HE INDUCED A CHILD AGED FOUR TO ACCOMPANY HIM INTO THE COUNTRY TO TAKE SOME BIRDS' NESTS, AND WHEN THEY WERE AT A DISTANCE FROM ANY HABITATION, HE THREW THE CHILD ON THE GROUND AND SUFFOCATED HIM BY SQUEEZING HIS MOUTH WITH EARTH, WHICH HE CRAMMED IN WITH A STONE. THIS CRIME APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN A PREMEDITATED ACT OF VENGEANCE. THE PROVOCATION WAS THAT THIS CHILD WAS ACCUSTOMED TO CALL BLANCHART BY A NECKNAME.

A REAL BLESSING.—MEIZ NA FORMS NOT ONLY A CHEAP AND SUBSTANTIAL DIET FOR THE WRONG, BUT IT IS A MOST STRENGTHENING REGIMENT FOR THE SICK. ONE OUNCE WILL SUFFICE TO PREVENT THE INCORRECTNESS OF THE JURY OF THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION IN PROCLAIMING IT "EXCELLING IN FLAVOUR FOR FOOD," AS ACCORDING TO IT. P. P. PRICE, MILLER'S BAKER, THE SOLE AVATOR GRANTED TO ANY ARTICLE OF HIS TRADE. ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, &c., SELLS IT.



SEA-SIDE SKETCHES—SCARBOROUGH. (See p^g 52.)



SWEETHEART NAN AND ELLEN VILLIERS.

Literature

SWEETHEART NAN;
OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY ELFRIEDA'S POWER."

CHAPTER VIII.
THE SQUIRE'S DETERMINATION.

THE meeting between Annie Lemmings and Sir Edgar Pomeroy was one which would have called for much pleasant amusement on the part of an observer.

He met her eagerly and gaily, like a boy. She him, gravely and pleasantly, like a married woman.

She was younger than the baronet by some years, and yet she received him as though he was many years her junior.

She was charmingly frank and pleasant, but there was none of that awkward girlishness about her which distinguishes most young women in the presence of those whom they think may become their husbands.

Ellen Villiers, though she had been thrust out into the world to battle with it; though she had passed through the hardening fires of adversity, pain, degradation, and struggle for bread, was far more girlish and retiring than this "lassie," as her father called her, who, till she had arrived at Oaklands, had lived almost wholly in the presence of women and girls, and who, coming home to her father's house, had lived a single and retired life, till her uncle died, and she and her father became wealthy.

"Are you quite well, Sir Edgar?" she said, holding out her hand as the young baronet approached her, and meeting his eager, hesitating, and almost awkward look calmly.

"Quite well. And you?"

"Oh, I am always well. Pray take care; you are about to sit down on my poor embroidery."

The young baronet had made himself supremely ridiculous with an over-weight of apology; but so far from reciprocating that performance by a similar display, as any other young girl would have done, and as even Ellen Villiers was almost ready to do, Annie Lemmings took the embroidery, which was quivering in his hand, and lightly flung it on the sofa beside her.

"Am glad to hear you are quite well," the young baronet stammered; for young baronets are like other young men in this—that when they are deep in love they are always out of their depth in the ocean of conversation.

Truth to tell, Sir Edgar Pomeroy had hopelessly fallen head over ears in love with the heiress of Oaklands. Without stopping on the brink of that sweet-bitter water, in he had plunged, and had become, so to speak, soaked through and through.

He had seen her for the first time about a week after the date of that confused night which followed the visit of Pomeroy and his companions to the castle.

Having reached the bed-room prepared for him on the night in question, he had not sat long in the chair in which he dropped,—but wondering whether he should live to another night—sat half guilty and half proud with the knowledge of the coming duel,—when he, as the rest of the household, was startled by the two and almost simultaneous reports which caused guests and servants to flock from the house, the bravest in the van, and trembling more or less, the cowards in the rear, and quivering horribly, even to the lowest scullery-maid, whose life, being devoted to the pot-washing, might have been supposed worthless, but to which that industrial cling as readily as though that of the most charming of duchesses.

They found Lord Penton near the fountain, wounded—no one near him.

This is what he who comes off second best in a duel must expect;—once down, he is deserted. To stand by a friend in a duel is one thing; but to sit on your own account in a county gaol, for aiding and abetting the duellist, is another. Hence it is not extraordinary that if a shot duellist is found on the ground, his second is generally remarkable for his absence.

As we have said, near Lord Penton no one was found, but the

trembling household and rapid-speaking guests saw footmarks near the fallen nobleman before he had sufficiently recovered from the shock of the blow, and consequent fall, to explain his position.

For a few moments they thought he was dead, but the supposition was set at rest by hearing the fallen man moan; and in a few instants Lord Penton once more opened his eyes upon that world which had never yet benefited by his vision.

"Poachers," he said, as he fell back once more.

Not a word in reply was said.

With the servants, fright took the shape of a stupid and struggling silence, while each of the men about the guests of that confused evening, felt that there was more at the bottom of the business than appeared on the surface, and each fearing to commit himself, each held his peace.

"Lift him up," said St. Rock, whose fear was ended for this night. "This is a pretty business."

There was a call for Dorton at once, he being a surgeon, but he did not put in an appearance; and in the hurried inquiries that followed, no distinct question or reply was made. There was a confused asking as to where was he—who had seen him last—call for him—(a suggestion which was followed by shouts of "Dorton!" till the words echoed), but these endeavours met with no success for quite a quarter of an hour, when Dorton entered the house, calmly, and as though nothing was the matter.

Had he been narrowly looked at—had there been one person to scrutinize him—it might have been remarked that he looked triumphant; that his eyes shone, and that his lips were parted, brilliant and smiling. But in that hurried house all was scurry, and foolish, well-intentioned, but utterly hopeless muddle.

As he approached the house he heard the coming of a horse; and as he entered the dining-room, through the window opening by which he had quitted it, he remarked a quiet-looking cob, well-breathed, snorting at the hall-door.

"What is the matter?" he had asked; and upon being told, and entreated in the same breath to go to Penton's, he inquired whether the village doctor had not arrived? Being answered in the affirmative, he responded that it was not professional etiquette to attend another man's patient. And so cool was he, and at the same time so victorious, as it appeared to the men about him, that any one of them who had had a doubt upon the matter banished it, and firmly believed from that moment that Lord Penton and Gilbert Dorton had quitted each other, and the latter escaped without a scratch.

The remainder of the events of that night, as Mrs. Helps ever afterwards called it, are soon told.

The guests left the house at once, if he excepted Penton's hourly companion and henchman, Captain Smedley; for they felt it was impossible to remain in the house while its master, if master Lord Penton could be called, lay wounded, though not dangerously, beneath its roof.

The brothers, Edgar Pomeroy and Gilbert Dorton, left the place hand in hand. No human eyes had witnessed the meeting between the half-brothers which followed those two pistol-shots; and so it turned out that, Smedley and Penton apart, the gay company of men who had trooped down to the Oaklands early that morning were at midnight moodily assembled at the village inn, the hostess of which, submerged under this late influx of business, took to what she called "her palpartashuns," and therewith monopolized the attentions of all the available part of the family.

But the hurry of the night was not yet over. Came a telegram from the railway station some three miles away, and already referred to, recalling Dorton to his ship. That telegram should have reached Oaklands hours before; but the messenger, not being in the electric battery line, had made four or five calls on the way, and at last arrived in a zigzag condition, which he calmly attributed to the weather having taken a hold on him.

So the party broke up;—the chief of the men to town, Dorton to his ship, lying at some port hard by. He was accompanied by his younger half-brother, who, upon the vessel quitting port, visited, after Dorton's urgent recommendation, a kind of relative living not far from Plymouth.

It was while staying at the house of this relative that the younger baronet was introduced to Annie Lemmings; and thereupon, without stopping to balance the matter, he tumbled into love, or that passion came and took possession of him, or he allowed it to seize him. Who shall say which was the operation?

The philosophers say that all things are vanities of vanities, and

love is one of them. But then, happily or unhappily for the world, we are not all philosophers; and so men and women still go on falling in love, and being fallen in love with, while there is a division of sexes.

All we have to state here, and all that goes to the point, is that Sir Edgar Pomeroy floated into that condition of existence wherein, though the world seems wider, and better, and brighter than it has ever been, it is all centred in one human, gentle being.

Squire Lemmings was not dissatisfied at the idea of a baronet for a son-in-law, if his Nan were contented therewith. If, on the contrary, she had objected to the baronet, he would have been shown the door with no more ceremony than that which would be shown to an accidental pig in a palace.

But Squire Lemmings, whose great aim in life was Nan's contentment, said that, happy as her life was, it was nearer perfect in Pomeroy's presence; and so the baronet was as welcome to the peasant gentleman as was to him a soft rain after a heavy drought, or cracked land after a two months' summer down-pour.

Squire Lemmings made no secret about his preference for the baronet. He talked about him in the next market town on market-day, which the Squire as regularly attended as though his living depended on it, and he even read the man's entry in the peerage, as he admitted to his daughter, who, going to that British Bible with the idea of seeing what it had to say about Sir Edgar, had found that the book opened at the entry referring to him, owing to the place having been marked down with a small cutting of mangold wurtzel.

The Squire admitted he had had some trouble to find an' unerstan' the "stool," and he had marked it down for easy reference.

Thus things stood at the end of the September of that year. Dorton is away with his ship; Penton has returned to London, cured, certainly, of his wound, and possibly of his hope of marrying the heiress; Ellen Villiers has become a kind of friend-companion to her old schoolfellow; Squire Lemmings is delighted because his daughter is gravely happy; Sir Edgar Pomeroy is in the whirlpool of a young man's first true passion; and Sweetheart Nan, though womanly and sedate even in her joyfulness, is anticipating a brilliant future, in which Sir Edgar shines to his own and her satisfaction.

It is true he had not put to her that question which is always asked in a hesitating whisper, if asked properly. But it is a mistake to suppose a woman does not know when that inquiry is made; and it is a prudish idiocy, confined generally to schoolmistresses, and woman with hands as damp as yesterday's flat-fish, to suppose that a woman must not think of a man till he asks her to have him and she has replied in the affirmative. That's the truth, dear lady governess. You can teach the young idea generally how to read, write, and walk with its back up at the proper angle, but there is no book of the affections, to be bought at per dozen, with a discount off because you are in a measure wholesale.

But to drop the schoolmistress—not that we want to hurt either her or her dear feelings—and to return to Squire Lemmings's drawing-room, where the honest fellow sits furtively giving his hands a dry wash on the back of his waistcoat, so as to be fit company for the baronet.

At times, "How do you do?" and "Very well, thank you!" are conversationally, what your residence, the date, and "My dear" whoever-it-may-be, are to a letter. You get so far swimmingly, and then you fetch up short with a jerk.

Sir Edgar had been composing speeches as he sat in the saddle, but apparently he had left them in it, or elsewhere, for he had none in the drawing-room. He said one or two stupid things—so stupid that he himself recognised their want of briskness; and then he became silent.

As for Annie, she was not bit confused, and could have talked of twenty things in as many seconds; but her father was there, and generally she was more or less silent before visitors when he was present. She was not ashamed of him. No, no! But she felt the more he talked the further he fell in the good graces of the "county." (His sayings were repeated at every dinner-table in Devon.) And as he was sure to talk of what she was talking—for he loved to identify himself with her and her pursuits—frequently he damaged the proprieties to that extent, that the "county folk" present would often have been glad to be, for the moment, in the next diocese, in order to giggle it out there.

So Annie said little, knowing her father would be sure to speak of what he understood if she held her peace.

"Pend on't," said he, bœwing out after he had dry-washed his hands for full five minutes, "us shall have turnut-tops at Christ-mas, us shan't. I kn'nt by t' September weather. Eh, lass! how t' sun has given ye a bonny colour."

"Miss Lemmings appears in better health every time I see her," replied Sir Edgar.

There was nothing profound in this remark; but the earnestness with which it was delivered gave it the weight of solid volume.

"Hey, the lass cert'nly likes the Oaklands," the Squire continued;

"and her be glad to see thee, lad, when thee cooms."

"And pray, Sir Edgar, what is the news?" Annie continued, speaking with that air of superior age which became her so well, and which, nevertheless, was so extraordinary in connexion with her years.

"The news?" he replied, eagerly. "The dahlia show, on Friday, is to be magnificent. By the way, Squire," he continued, "I have tickets for the affair; will you and Miss Lemmings help out Lady Mary, at Castle Stoibie? Lady Mary would break her heart if the county neglected her dahlia show."

The latter part of the sentence was uttered with extreme coolness, and as though he had suddenly remembered the display, whereas he had come expressly to Oaklands with that excuse in his pocket. And not only was he aware of this, but he knew that Sweetheart Nan was quite sensible that he himself had a full knowledge of the object of his visit.

"Hey, hey," said the Squire, "well go, lass. 'Tis good to see one o' God A'mighty's good shows. Well go, Sir Edgar Pomeroy; and then shall show us dahlias; and tell us all about them; for I cannot be expected to know aught about dahlias, but much about turnips and cabbages. But here's Nan, whose eye'll light up to see flowers, and so well go, Sir Edgar Pomeroy."

And hereupon the baronet rose to go. He had not been the stereotyped quarter of an hour, but he was in a hurry to be gone. To be in the same room with Sweetheart Nan was now the one chief pleasure of his life, and yet no sooner had he reached her presence than he hurried from it. Why, you ask? Why do men who most enjoy a good dinner generally eat it much faster than he who cares not what he eats? Why does a man who likes fine clothing keep his in a drawer, and go about in cloth shining at the seams? Why do some of the best parents in the world pack their little ones off to boarding-school, see them, perhaps, not more than once a month, and yearn for them daily?

Simply because we human beings are masses of contradictions, and ever will be. There, watch some pleasant walk the next sunshiny Sunday, and towards the evening hours this is what, in all probability, you will see. A young person of one sex or the other, nicely, rather than capitally dressed, and narrowly looking out for an arrival. After a time, generally very short, another young person of the opposite gender will arrive, and, looking eagerly about espied No. 1, who has already espied No. 2. No. 1 has withdrawn his or her eyes, and walks steadily onward. They pass each other without recognition. They do, though—the young people firmly believe, and perhaps truly, that they would die for each other. Then they turn, look each other in the face, and go off arm-in-arm, a happy pair of innocent young turtle-doves. Why have they avoided each other for half a moment? They don't know themselves, and so how should you expect a scribbler to inform you and them? It can only be added "such things are," and then the fact ends.

"Doant 'ee go," said Lemmings. "Stoop and have a bit o' loonch."

No. Sir Edgar Pomeroy could not remain to lunch. "He had particular busines," he replied; and which appeared to be to ride like a jockey near the winning-post for a mile after getting through the park-gates, and to slap his mare over the neck till her ears lay flat on her quivering head.

"He's a good lad," said Lemmings, as he watched the baronet down the park avenue, the mare at this time only going at a decorous walk; "and I would not care, lassie, if he had loonch every day at Oaklands till he or thee were carried out of it."

And hereupon, having indulged in what he would say to himself was a hint, he kissed Nan, and, calling for a spade, he himself buried Rumpole'm, the dog, which had fallen a victim to poaching.

CHAPTER IX.

CONFIDENCES.

HAVE you ever sat at sunset in summer-time, in a sweet garden overlooking a park, and beyond this again the sea—sat, with no human sound near you but the voice of your own soul—sat steeped in the purest and best of nature? Above is the clear, serene, blue sky, the swallows float in the air, and buoyed up, as it were, in and by the blue light. About you are the twittering green leaves, the fading twittering of the birds as they prepare for sleep, and now and then the quick-passing buzz of a bee which appears to have lost its way and to be trying to overtake time in a hurried endeavour to find it. Beyond you is the sea, so calm and immeasurably expansive that you forgive it, though it may keep you from those of your own people whom you love dearest—that you pardon it, though it may have swallowed up half your heart in its anger.

All is at peace about you, and the quietude passes within your heart and soul, and bids you forget war and contention.

Such an evening followed the morning when Sir Edgar, brilliantly awkward in his love for Sweetheart Nan, had visited Oaklands with the offer of the tickets for Lady Mary's dahlia show.

Sweetheart Nan was seated by herself, and in the midst and overlooking such a scene as we have attempted to describe. She was very happy—wonderfully happy; and yet that happiness did not depend in any great measure upon the baronet, though doubtless, his love for her, in a measure, mingled with, and formed part of, the calm breadth of delight about and within her. Yet she was weeping, very quietly, and with a smile upon her broad, open, honest face.

Suddenly she started. But she knew the coming step, and greeted it with a broad, open smile.

"Ellen Villiers!"

"Nanu, daa," she said, sitting down near her; "I am so unhappy! I must speak once more!"

"Of what, Nelly?"

"Of yourself! I see the tears are still on your face."

"And yet I assure you I am happy—very happy!"

"But you were very happy at school, and there you never shed tears away by yourself."

"I do assure you, Ellen Villiers, that I never was so happy as I am now."

"Do you anticipate misfortune?"

"My darling," the young heiress continued; "I am not such a goose as to anticipate anything but a very pleasant and—and jolly—yes, that's the word—don't start—I say I anticipate no other than a very pleasant and jolly existence."

"With Sir Edgar?"

"Now I know, Nelly dear! All this inquiry about Sir Edgar is only disguised curiosity. How do I know he'll propose for me?"

"How very perverse you are, Annie, in your way!" Miss Villiers returned uneasily; "you know perfectly well the poor fellow is deplorably in love with you. Eh? Don't—don't laugh in that light-hearted way, Annie Lemmings. No girl ought to laugh thus when another woman talks to her of her lover!"

"Well, as you like it. Say I know the poor boy is going to propose for me at the dahlia show—what then?"

"Annie, as a girl, I saw so much misery from a match where all the love wa—on one side that, at the risk of wearying you, I must say again and again, that if you do not love this man, you should refuse him!"

"Well, you'll never bore me, say what you will!" continued Sweetheart Nan, who had by this time regained the womanly cheerfulness which had distinguished her since she had been the acknowledged mistress of Oaklands. "But, at the same time, you never can convince me ag'inst my will. I tell you, papa's and my mother's marriage was a very happy one, though the love at first was all on one side."

"Yes; but remember they were only a year together!"

"Why, do you mean to infer that my mother and father would have lived unhappily had she been permitted to live?"

"I don't say that, Annie. But I do urge that where there is no mutual love before marriage, there is a great chance of as little after."

"How do you know that, Nelly?"

"Because—"

"Because," said Sweetheart Nan, "you have passed through the fire! I can almost guess the great secret I know you keep from me—not that you need. Nothing—mark the word, Nelly—nothing could make me different to you than I am—so if you would be the happier for telling me anything, rattle away!"

Sweetheart Nan's words were very earnest till she reached the last two, and those she uttered gaily. With the best intention in the world, it appeared as though she could not long remain free from the expression of that rare gaiety which distinguished her.

"Because," Nelly continued, after a pause, "the man I loved, and perhaps love, had no love for me; and I knew that were we married no passion on his side would follow. Then, think what a weary life it would be—bound to a woman he cared nought for! Think what a life mine would be—bound to a man, loving him, and gaining no love in return! Hate would come—I know it would!—hate and aversion! These are the things I would save you from, my darling!"

"My dear, doleful Nelly, why I'm quite sure I shall grow to love him. And besides, I have my experience to pit against yours, and so I defy you to gain a victory. As for him, I mean the man who can't love you, Nelly, you ought to be ashamed of thinking of him, the traitor! To dare, you little close thing you, to compare me to a traitor! Why, I took a liking to the blushing boy baronet at once. Something in my heart yearned towards him. There is a look in his quiet, lovable face that makes me like him. Then whenever he looks at me, it seems to me that I have seen him before somewhere. Do you remember the 'Arabian Nights' at school, which I smuggled in, and read with a furtive candle, till Mrs. MacNaughten found it, and gave me a lecture before all the school, and then publicly burnt it? Well, you remember how the princess of where-ever-it-was saw the prince in a dream, and when she saw him in reality could not tell how she came to know him? You do remember that rubbish; and yet you—audacity you—you dare to lecture me? Well, I'm the princess. I seem to have seen Sir Edgar Pomeroy, Bart (as p'r dear papa will call him), in a dream."

"Do you think you have seen him before he came here?"

"Quite sure not. Then again, I don't remember the prince spoke in the dream, but I do seem to recognise his voice; I must have heard him speak in my dream. You know, altogether, he's a capital fellow, and if he does propose, I shall say something in a friendly way. Dare say it won't be very sentimental—sentiment is not at all called for in the matter. Dear me, if Mrs. MacNaughten heard me, she would have a fit; though I know she read Byron because the book opened of itself at the place where Don Juan sees the Greek individual for the very first time."

"But, Annie, dear, do you like him better than you do any one else who comes to the castle?"

"Yes; I can't stand most of the men who come here; neither can papa. They lie, and say nothing in a score of slow words; and I'd rather marry Bobby, the gardener's boy, or old Solomon, who I hear is going to be made happy by Mrs. Helps, than have one of them. Certainly, Nelly, I like Edgar Pomeroy a thousand times better than any fellow I know by name."

[Two words to readers before we proceed. Some may imagine we are putting rather forcible language in the mouth of Annie Lemmings. Our apology is that her English is almost copied word for word as she spoke it, and as most young ladies have spoken their mother tongue for some years. Fine ladyism has died the death, and sensible people talk plainly. You see, Annie Lemmings, in the midst of a bright, fair life, talked sensibly.]

"Well?" continued Nelly, little duly.

"Well, what more do you want? I shan't look up to Edgar Pomeroy as a kind of husbandly god, but with my own help and his, I hope to make him a good, plain, straightforward wife; and if I am to be Lady Pomeroy, depend on it, my lord and master shall not be made by me to regret his choice. Depend upon it, the slower love grows the longer it lasts. Like the oak, you know—it's weak for a long time, but when it's full-grown, it is well rooted."

"I hope, Annie, you are not deceived."

"Ha! it's a good job there are no nunneries here in England, or you ought be packed off to one. Do believe you are afraid the sun is going out because there are a few black spots in it."

"Look here, Annie Lemmings; I must speak my mind; and now hear it. Without knowing it, you love somebody deeply."

"You are mad, Ellen Villiers."

"No."

"Then perhaps you can go the length of giving me his name."

"I know nothing of his name."

"Nor I, upon my existence!" added Annie, laughing gaily.

"But my belief may be none the less true. Annie dear, will you put off the marriage with Sir Edgar?"

"My dear, there is an old proverb about eggs and hatching them, and another about first catching your hare before you cook it. But should the poor boy propose to me, I promise you not to hasten to the wedding, if you will only tell me why you wish me to remain in single blessedness; and I'm sure blessedness it is here at the Oaklands. Now, Mademoiselle Griz, sp'ak?"

"Annie, the longer time between your acceptance of Sir Edgar and your marriage with him, the longer the chance of finding—"

"What?"

"The other."

Here Nan broke out into such a burst of laughter, that the castle owl, as he was called, uttered the first too-woo of that night.

"The other! Why that's worse than hunting for a needle in a load of hay! Wonder whether he's a man of straw?"

"Tell me, cannot you recall any one whom you have met, who resembled Sir Edgar?"

"No! How very perverse you are."

"Forgive me, Nelly; but do you think this faint memory of a face like the baronet's is remembered from a time when you were suffering from one of the fainting fits to which you have, have you not, been accustomed?"

"Oh! you dear, clever little woman, you've hit it! I've no doubt that's the dream. At Cleatorpe, near Hull, in Yorkshire, Papa took me there one summer, three summers since. It was one evening, and I was sitting on a kind of breakwater which was on one side a stone heap, and on the other deep water, when in a moment away went my senses somewhere, and splash I fell in the water; and there, of course, would have been an end of me, if some fellow had not dashed into the water after me, like a Newfoundland dog, and paddled me to shore. I remember, you dear, clever little thing, you! It was the face like Sir Edgar's—that is my dream. Dear, dear! the princess in the Arabian entertain-

ment didn't go splashing into deep water. And so you really think I'm in love with the dream?"

"Did you not see him again?"

"No—he was gone the next day, without leaving a card behind him. Poor papa was so glad to recover me that he forgot the man who saved my life. And never speak of the matter to anyone; it pains him to think how ungrateful he was. He did not even look at me—my preserver, much less thank him. And pray is he the man I love?"

"He is the man you might have loved. He is the man you must never meet?"

"What chance is there I shall ever see him?"

"You speak regretfully."

"Why, would you have me ungrateful?"

"No; but, Annie, I am older and sadder than you. The heart has its hidden corners, Annie. It often clings to that past which the mind has almost, if not quite, forgotten. Such a corner may contain the remembrance of some being we have met but once, by chance. He comes—goes—and is seen never again. We think this being forgotten, and yet a thousand facts unknowingly recall him. We think him forgotten, and yet a thousand daily acts recall him, all unknown to ourselves. Annie, when you face looks out seaward, it is always wistful—as it is now; and as I speak, your eyes are fixed upon the water. See—there are tears in your eyes. Annie, dear, you would have loved that man. You may love him—though you know it not. Reflect on the injustice you may be doing to yourself—that you may do the baronet."

"I shall never see him again, Nelly; and for his sake, I shall—I will grow to love Sir Edgar Pomeroy."

(To be continued in our next)

MARRIAGE FEES TO CLERGYMEN.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, was tried a case, Bryant v. Foot. This was a somewhat singular case. In its origin, form, it was an action by a labourer, in the parish of Horton, Buckinghamshire, against the rector, for refusing to marry him. After a good deal of discussion at judges' chambers, however, and one application to the court (which we reported at the time) it seemed that the question in dispute really came to this—What was the legal or customary receivable fee for the celebration of marriage? And so the form of an issue was settled, whether the sum of thirteen shillings—that is, ten shillings for the clergyman, and three shillings for the parish clerk—was the proper amount of the fee in the parish in question.

Mr. O'Malley, Q.C., Mr. A. Stephens, Q.C., and Mr. Prideaux appeared for the rector, who affirmed the fee; Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., Mr. Reane, and Mr. Macnamara were for the plaintiff, who disputed it.

Mr. O'Malley, in opening the case, said it had arisen really out of some causeless animosities in the parish, on the part of a certain small party or section of the inhabitants, against the incumbent, who only desired to maintain the rights of his benefice. No one had complained of the fees he received, but the question was raised merely out of hostility, and this poor man was put forward only to contest the rector's right to the fee. He was told what the fee was, and he said he would pay no fee. The clergyman said if the difficulty was poverty he would advance the fee, but this offer was refused, and two actions were brought—one by the rector, the other by the woman, although they had since been married. The action by the woman had been stayed, as it was plain that there was no real interest in it, and the action by the man was turned into the present issue. Now, marriage fees, and the learned counsel, could only be claimed by form of custom and ancient usage, and it must be proved to have been received since the time when "legal memory" was deemed to begin—viz., the reign of Richard I. No doubt a fee nominally the same as the present fee in amount could not be proved to have been received during that remote period, because the value of money had so changed since then, when 20/- was the value of an "earl's fee," and the sum of 13/- would be an enormous amount. The difficulty arose in respect of tolls and "moduses," which must not be "rank," as it was called, and must be the same in the precise amount. That was not so, however, as to the fees payable by custom, and it was enough to show that fees of some amount had been always paid, and that the amount now claimed was reasonable in amount, although it had varied very greatly in past times. In the present instance there would not be shown to have been any greater degree of variance than might easily be accounted for by the respective wealth or poverty of the parties.

The Lord Chief Justice at this point observed that he could pretty well see that the whole parish of Horton was to be called as witnesses. (Laughter.)

Mr. O'Malley: No doubt.

The Lord Chief Justice: And, if so, I may as well say no other case can be taken during the rest of these sittings. (Laughter.) But surely the facts might be turned into a special case?

Mr. Hawkins said he would gladly assent to that if he could; but the whole parish had been in a ferment. These parts had been married under the advice of an attorney (laughter), who had interposed in the course of the ceremony, and had a consultation in the middle of it. (Laughter.) In fact, they had been married by attorney. (Laughter.) The real truth was that some fee had been paid, but it varied in amount, and he hardly saw how it was possible to arrange it as suggested.

Mr. O'Malley: Really my learned friend knows that the same fee has been paid for half a century; at all events, not varying more than by a sixpence more or less.

Mr. Hawkins: But a sixpence is enough, you know. (A laugh.)

Mr. O'Malley said his client, the clergyman, had a poor living, and was ill able to stand the burden of a long law-suit; while the other side the nominal plaintiff was a poor man, put forward by an association who had given security for costs. The learned counsel, in conclusion, stated that the proof as to the cleric's fee would be much the same as with respect to the clergyman's fee.

At the conclusion of the learned counsel's opening,

The Lord Chief Justice said he hoped that the parties would agree to some mode of settling the case, and in the meantime the cause might stand on the paper as they now stood for trial.

On Tuesday, it was agreed to refer the matter to arbitration.

MR. SAMUEL ROXBURY, for years proprietor and manager of the Sunderland, Shields, Durham, Stockton, and Scarborough Fleets, died at the latter place.

A COOL THEFT.—On Tuesday, at Guildhall, George Harris was charged before Alderman Gabriel with the following watch robbery:—Mr. Newstead, a clothier, of 90, Polborn-hill, said the prisoner entered his shop about seven o'clock in the evening, and as witness dealt in jewellery, asked to be shown a cheap watch. He showed him one, but the prisoner objected to the price, and left the shop. In about an hour after he returned, and said he would take the watch. There were several customers present, and witness was therefore very much engaged, but he handed him the watch and received from the prisoner a coin, which from its lightness he suspected could not be a sovereign, but before he had time to look at it the prisoner rushed from the shop. He found that the coin the prisoner gave him was a medal, and on going outside he could see nothing of him, but having received some information from a stranger who noticed the prisoner's hurried departure, he went into an eating-house next door and found the prisoner seated in the parlour of the back of the shop quietly devouring the eating-house-keeper's supper. The watch was found under the seat where prisoner was. The prisoner declined to make any defence,

Law and Justice.

OLDE COURTS
TANNIN HOUSE

FORGERY BY PHOTOGRAPHY.—On Monday, Peter Donaldi, a Swiss, was sent before the Lord Mayor, on charges, at the justice-room of the Old House, in the custody of Sergeant Scott, a detective police-officer, charged with being concerned in the forgery of notes of the Imperial Bank of India. John McQuire, a photographer, of 1, Aldgate, said the prisoner who was a stranger to him called upon him about seven o'clock in the evening of Thursday, the 13th of June, and asked to see some specimens of photography. Witness, who was then in a back room on the first floor, showed him several specimens, and after inspecting them the prisoner said he would not have his portrait taken then, but would call the following day. He left, and the next day about twelve o'clock he called and had his portrait taken. That date, he asked if witness could copy works of art. "Oh, yes; anything," was the reply. He said he had been making inquiries for some time about witness's abilities as a photographer, and would call and speak to him next day, adding that he was staying at a hotel about a mile distant, in the east part of the town. Mrs. McQuire (witness's wife) was present during part of the interview. The prisoner, producing a one-pound Austrian note, offered it to her in payment for his portrait. She asked him if he had no silver, and on his replying that he had not, she returned him the note. He then gave her a half-Napoleon in payment, and on receiving the change went away. The next day (Saturday) he called again about noon. There were some customers present, and he said he would wait until they had gone. On their leaving, the prisoner said he wanted to speak privately to witness, who replied, "All right; I'm ready." He had told witness to fasten the door, which he did. The prisoner then took from his pocket-book a one-piastre note, and asked him if he would copy it. Mrs. McQuire being then in the room, the prisoner asked if she was his wife, and was answered in the affirmative. On witness telling him that he could copy the note, the prisoner said he would give him an order for 1,000 copies, and that if he liked the manner in which it was done he would bring him two notes of greater value to be copied. He then asked witness if the paper could be procured in London, and on being told that it could, the prisoner said in that event they could make their fortunes, but if it could not he should get it from abroad. He charged witness not to allow any living being to see the note, except his wife, who had then already seen it. Witness told him he should see an impression of the note on Monday morning. The prisoner then left, and witness went to Seething-lane Police-station and made a communication on the subject to the inspector on duty. In accordance with the prisoner's instructions, he made the photograph now produced of the note upon glass, and from which impressions could be taken by a certain process. On Monday afternoon he saw his shop, the prisoner walking about on the opposite side of the street a long time. The prisoner did not come in, but about nine o'clock in the evening witness was standing at his door after he had left off work, when the prisoner came and shook hands with him. Witness asked him if he would go and take a glass of ale, upon which the prisoner pulled him on one side and said, "We must not let them hear," alluding to some people in the shop. Witness and he went towards Jewry-street, and on the way the prisoner asked him if he had copied the note. Witness said he had, upon which the prisoner inquired if the impression was a good one. On being assured that it was he said he had got some more notes of greater value for him to do. "Very good," was the answer, and having taken a glass of ale together at a tavern, witness asked him to go to his house with him and look at the impression. He compared the copy closely with the note and approved it very much. He then asked witness's wife to shut the door, saying he did not wish anybody to see them. Remarking that it was "a dry job," he gave witness half-a-crown and asked him to go and get a bottle of gin with it. Witness left for that purpose, but was detained some time. The prisoner met him in the street and said he had left six gold Napoleons and a half with his wife together with a five-guinea and a ten-guinea note. Of these notes he asked witness to make photographic impressions, and then get the impressions engraved on copper, and also that of the note which witness had already copied. He then talked about their travelling together and making their fortunes in six months. He charged witness to be careful not to let the police know, or they should both be ruined. Witness said, "Oh, no, I'll take care of that," and they parted. On going home his wife showed him the two notes and the six and a half Napoleons. About nine o'clock next night, the prisoner called on him again. Witness was sitting with his wife in a back room on the first floor. The prisoner fastened the door when he came in. Mrs. McQuire remarked that they thought they had lost him. The prisoner said he had been laying in bed all day, so he had heard something, and was afraid that the police had become acquainted with the affair. He asked if witness had said anything so far. Witness's reply was that was not likely. The prisoner then said if he had taken the other two impressions. His wife said he had been too busy. The prisoner began talking about their travelling with him on the Continent, and after they had made their fortunes, going to America or Australia, where they would be safe from discovery. Just at that moment a knock was heard at the door, and the detective officer Scott put his head inside. Witness turned round to see who it was, and then followed the officer down stairs and made a communication to him. Scott, accompanied by Monger, another detective officer, returned into the room with him and took the prisoner into custody. The impression on glass was then on a table in the room, as were also the notes in an envelope. The wife of McQuire corroborated his evidence, and deposed to some fresh circumstances. On comparing the genuine note with the impression on glass, the prisoner said he would take 1,000 copies, and would bring over her gentleman, who would each take 5,000 or 6,000 more. On the eighth when her husband was out getting the gin the prisoner offered to advance her £50. She declined to take it, saying a pound or two would be enough, upon which he left the gold Napoleon with her. On that occasion he said his husband had a telegram requiring him to go to Paris, and that probably her husband would make the copies before he returned. He gave an address at Brissod in Switzerland, where he said they could communicate with him, in the event of his not returning. Witness, on being asked in cross-examination why she took the money when she knew her husband had communicated with the police, said that was her business. Besides, it was usual in such cases to have a deposit. She might have had £50, but only took £5 or £6. Mr. Gled of behalf of the prisoner submitted that the photographs impression on glass could not in that state have been used for purposes of forgery, and was only shown to the prisoner as an experiment, in a room, too, which was open to the public. The prime movers in the business, he said, had been the McQuires, and but for them the forgery, if such it was, would have been stopped in its inception. Mr. Gled commented on what he called their base deceitfulness in alluring the prisoner into the commission of a crime, and in taking his money after having communicated with the police, which, he said, was nothing less than obtaining it under false pretences. The Lord Mayor said the answer to that imputation was that the McQuires had simply acted under the instructions of the police, and to further the ends of justice, and in his opinion they had done a public service. He then committed the prisoner to Newgate for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

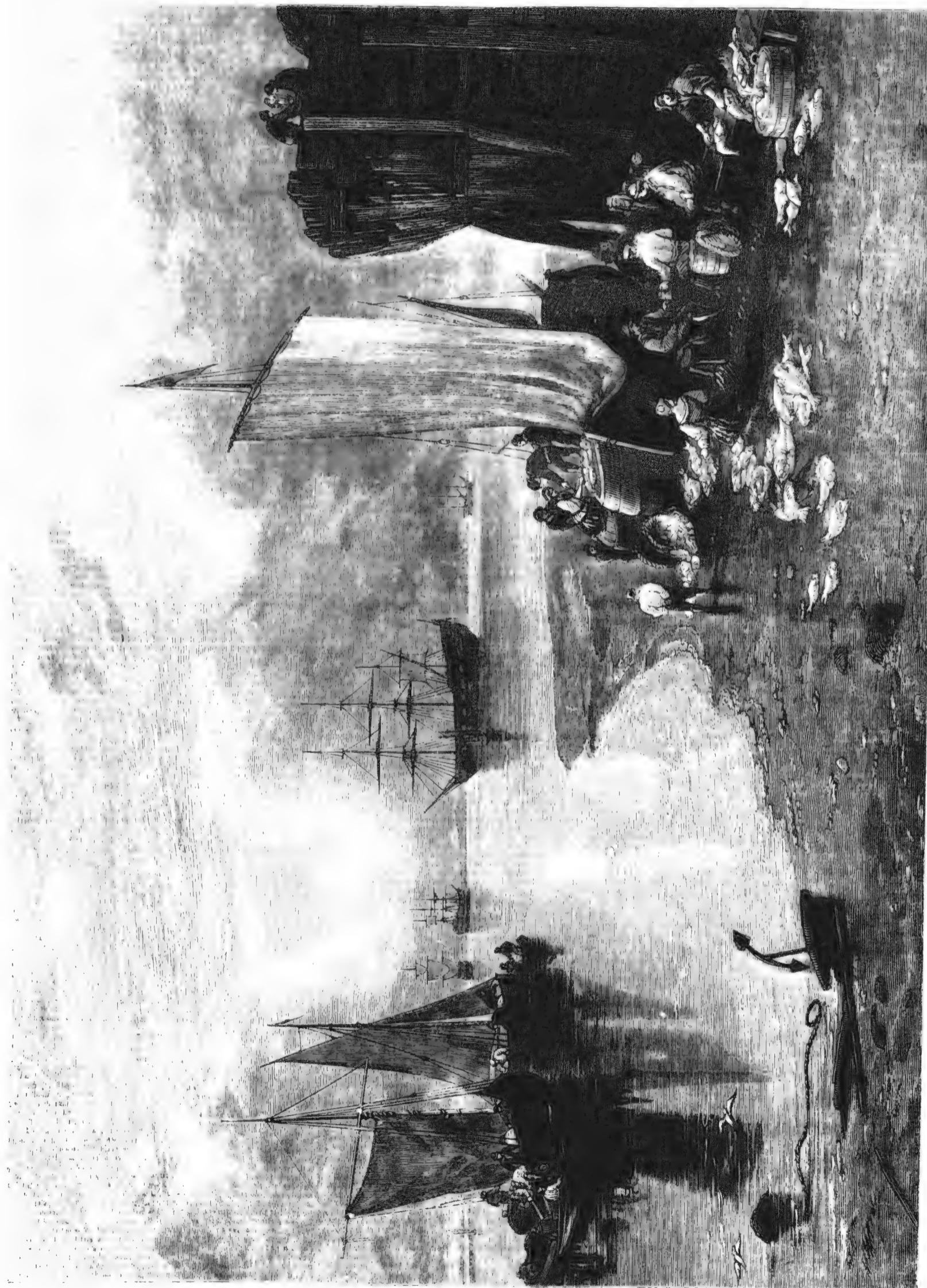
WESTMINSTER

SHOCKING DEPRAVITY.—Sarah Potter, a middle-aged female, was brought up in the custody of Sergeant Birch, of the B division, on a warrant charged with assaulting Anna Thompson on the 1st of June last, at No. 1, Albion-terrace, King-ward, Chelsea. The warrant was issued at the instance of the Society for the Protection of Females and Young Women, at 10, Duke-street, St. James's, and Mr. Sleigh attended to prosecute. Viscount Raynham, the president of the institution, was present, and Mr. Smyth was engaged by the prisoner. Mr. Sleigh called the complainant, a young woman of rather small stature, who gave her evidence in a properly conducted manner. She said she was about fifteen, and had a father and mother, who lived in Middlesex-street, Soho. About twelve months ago she was induced to accompany a man to a house in George-court, where he effected her ruin. About a week after she met a female who took her to a house in Wardour-street, which was occupied by the prisoner. She was there about seven months, and was visited by gentlemen. She wanted to leave, but was pressed to stay by the prisoner. Mr. Sleigh: At any time did anything occur in respect to beating? Witness: Yes, sir; I was flogged by a gentleman with birch rods. I was beaten on my naked flesh. (Sensation in court.) The prisoner told me to go into a room, and while I was there she sent up the rods. Mr. Sleigh: Was it in the bed-room? Witness: No; the drawing-room. Mr. Sleigh: Did you submit to this willingly? Witness: I did not. I cried, when she said that she would send for a man named Stewart, who lived in the house. I was, on another occasion, flogged by a man named "Seal-skin," and by another known as the "Count." On another occasion I was naked. Mr. Sleigh: Were other girls subject to the same treatment? Witness: Yes. I have heard them scream. I was in the room at one time when a girl—a servant—was being whipped. By Mr. Sleigh: I have been strapped to a ladder, and the ladder (a folding ladder) was raised. I could not move, nor could I cry, because a stool was forced into my mouth. I was so cruelly watched by the prisoner that I could not leave the house. I have told her that I would not submit to such treatment, when she said, "Oh, never mind, it is nothing." I had no power to move when I was strapped to the steps. I have been in Albion-terrace about a month. I was turned out last

Monday week, at that time suffering from a loathsome disease. I went to No. 1, Albion-terrace, the landlady of which has interested herself in my case, and I went to the Society for the Protection of Females and Young Women, and laid my complaint there. The complainant was closely cross-examined by Mr. Smyth, and stated that her mother called upon her when she was living in Wardour-street. She was afraid to tell her what course of life she was leading there, as she believed, if she knew, she would have killed her. She induced her to believe that she was in service. She had been at Cremona with the prisoner, who kept her by her all the time he was there. It being now near six o'clock, a remand was suggested, when Mr. Smyth asked for bail on two grounds; one was that he had a complete answer to the case, and the other was that the prisoner was suffering from an internal complaint, which, by imprisonment, might be attended with danger to her life. Mr. Sleigh said that he would remand the prisoner on the charge of felony. He added, that if a medical certificate was produced, showing that the prisoner was in a precarious state of health, he would consider if he could take bail.

CLERKENWELL

ATTEMPTED MURDER IN CLERKENWELL.—Daniel Healey, a bookbinder, of 40, Percy-street, Clerkenwell, was charged with cutting and wounding Thomas Davis, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm, at Clerkenwell. The complainant, who had both his hands bandaged, said: Between twelve and one this morning I heard great quarrelling in the prisoner's room, between the prisoner and his wife. She was screaming out "Murder." I went up-stairs and opened the door, and the wife rushed past me down stairs. I then saw that the prisoner had a knife in his hand, holding it as he would a pistol. He struck at me furiously with a knife. I put up my hands to prevent the blow, and he cut the fore-fingers of both my hands. A piece is cut out of the left fore-finger, and the right fore-finger is cut to the bone. After I was cut I went down into my room to dress my fingers and he went into his. Afterwards he assaulted his wife, who screamed "Murder," and he was taken into custody. I believe the knife he cut me with was a table-knife. On Saturday he said he would set the knives sharpened and murder his wife. He is a very violent fellow. Mr. John Axe, the keeper of the Queen's Head beer-shop, said the prosecutor and the prisoner lodged in his house. That morning there was a great noise in the prisoner's room. Mr. Davis and I went up to see what it was. Mr. Davis was before me. As soon as we got to the door it was open, and prisoner's wife rushed out, and the prisoner made a blow at me. I then saw that the prisoner had a knife in his hand, holding it as he would a pistol. He struck at me furiously with a knife. I put up my hands to prevent the blow, and he cut the fore-fingers of both my hands. A piece is cut out of the left fore-finger, and the right fore-finger is cut to the bone. After I was cut I went down into my room to dress my fingers and he went into his. Afterwards he assaulted his wife, who screamed "Murder," and he was taken into custody. 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THE SUN RISING IN A MIST, FROM TURNER'S PICTURE. (S. & F. 61.)

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

The *Czas* of Cracow contains the following:—

"The position of the peasants in Podolia and Volhynia has latterly undergone a great change, as they are now favourable to the insurgents. The peasants are indignant against the Russians, who are making levies *en masse* in order to form an army of reserve, the imperial troops being no longer sufficient to contend against those bands of brigands, as the Poles are designated in the Russian bulletins."

A communication from Cracow of the 28th ult., in the same journal, says:—

"General Reden, the military chief of Piotrkow, last week ordered a tanner of Warsaw, named Boukiewicz, to be hanged in that town. The circumstances which led to this execution deserve mention. Boukiewicz had gone to Radomsk to be married; having left after ten at night the house in which he was staying he was arrested by a patrol. The soldiers addressed him with abusive language, and the officer in command gave him a slap in the face. This insult exasperated Boukiewicz, who returned the blow. He was then imprisoned at Radomsk for several weeks. On the 18th of June he was brought to Piotrkow, and taken before General Reden. Boukiewicz had hardly entered the general's quarters when the officer on service struck him on the face. Boukiewicz returned the blow, and a general tumult ensued. General Reden rushed forward, and forgetting his personal dignity, struck the prisoner. Boukiewicz struck the general as he had done the orderly officer. All the officers present, including the general, then set upon the unfortunate man, threw him to the ground, and covered him with blows; the Cossacks also administered eighty strokes with a stick. Boukiewicz, who had fainted, was then taken back to his dungeon, and Reden immediately signed his death warrant. The same general recently addressed a severe order to the burgo-masters and mayors of communes, in which he declared that he would have them hanged or put to death by the sword if they paid any attention to the decisions of the National Government."

The subjoined details are from a Wilna letter:—

"Three generals known for their extreme severity, Bobrinsk Governor Grodno, Hildebrand, General of Gendarmerie, and Haller, civil Governor of Wilna, have sent in their resignations, remarking that 'they would have served the Czar, but they would not serve a hangman' (Mouravieff.) Haller's resignation was not accepted by Mouravieff, who said to him, 'I will drive you away myself.' Colonel Wasiljeff, who for the last fifteen years had filled the office of head of the police at Wilna, the functions of which he had discharged with remarkable inflexibility, has just left that town secretly, with all his family. Domejko, marshal of the nobility in the government of Wilna, happened to be at St. Petersburg recently. At the moment of his departure the Minister of the Interior said to him, 'Remain here; you will be safer than at Wilna, under Mouravieff.' In fact, the latter allowed him to arrive at Wilna, and when he appeared with his grand cordon and decorations, Mouravieff addressed him in the following terms:—'You must obey all my orders punctually and without reflection,' and then pointing to the different orders which were displayed upon the marshal's breast, he continued, 'All those marks of the imperial favour signify nothing before me; they might accompany you to Siberia. He then demanded an address of devotedness to the Emperor, which Domejko and the other marshals refused to give, on which they were arrested."

A Polish letter has the following:—

"The Polish newspapers agree in stating that Mouravieff has ordered all ladies who may transgress his regulations on the subject of mourning, national costume, &c., to be whipped, but whether he issued the command publicly, or made the threat privately, does not appear. It is certain that the relatives of Lithuanian gentlemen who have joined the insurrection fully believe that the mothers, sisters, or daughters of the latter are being detained as hostages. I also know that until the news of Count Plater's execution arrived in Cracow several of his friends, who took the deepest interest in his fate, and imagined that he had already died of the wounds inflicted upon him by the Prussian peasants of Livonia, had not heard of any accusation whatever being made against him. That he intended to join the insurrection no one will do him the injustice to doubt. That he had committed any illegal act up to the moment of his arrest has not, as far as I can learn, been even asserted. He was killed because he bore an illustrious name, and because the Russians know that whenever there is a national movement in Poland some of the Platers are sure to be at the head of it. 'I saw,' says a correspondent of the *Czas* writing from Dunaburg, 'this young man of twenty-six walk with brow erect and with a smile on his lips to the place of execution. He did not fear his executioner, and after the sentence of death had been read to him he went down on his knees, prayed fervently, embraced his confessor, and put on the

condemned shirt himself. The soldiers then bandaged his eyes and marched him forwards. A report was heard, and the victim rendered his noble soul to his Creator. I withdrew in silence, and passing the only Catholic church in the place, entered it to offer up a prayer for the unhappy young man. There I found all his family assembled, and their heartrending sobs told what a loss they had sustained. The mother alone was calm, and did her best to console her poor children. 'Do not weep,' she said; 'you see that I am not weeping, but I should have shed bitter tears if he had trembled at the sentence of the Russian Government. I know that he did not, for I saw him before he left the prison, and prayed with him and for him.' One word more as to General Mouravieff. When, about a year and a half ago, he was forced to surrender his post as Minister of Domains—for which, as for every other occupation except that of executioner, he is by nature and education quite unfitted—every respectable Russian congratulated himself on his country being at length freed from such an incubus. Yet, at the present moment, Mouravieff is thought by the Government to be 'just the man for Poland,' and the Polish papers even assert that he is soon to replace the too gentle Berg at Warsaw."

MDLLE. ARTOT.

MDLLE. DESIRE ARTOT, whose portrait we here give, is one of the successful debutantes at Her Majesty's Theatre this season.



MDLLE. ARTOT.

She has long been known as an admirable concert singer; but her talent had yet to be tested in this country as a dramatic vocalist, on the boards of one of our great lyric theatres. Her success has exceeded expectation. Mdlle. Artot's voice is a soprano of extraordinary compass, dramatic and telling in character. Education has done a vast deal in aid of this lady, assisting in an eminent degree the control of her voice. She is mistress of the art of vocalisation; her intonation satisfies the most scrupulous ear. Her excellent taste too, is shown in the selection of ornaments, which are always appropriate and refined. Mdlle. Artot is equally admirable in her acting as in her singing. We believe Mdlle. Artot is of Belgian origin, and she has long been the favourite pupil of Mdlme. Viardot Garcia.

MARSHAL O'DONNELL, the Spanish ex-premier, has arrived in Paris, where he proposes to pass some days prior to his departure for the Pyrenees to take the waters. In August he intends to witness the grand manoeuvres at the Chalons camp, and to be there at the same time as the Emperor.

'WIMBLEDON PRIZE SHOOTING MEETING.'

On Monday the familiar operation of "settling down" went on at Wimbledon. Volunteers arrived in numbers to take up their places in camp. But even the earliest comers found that those experienced campaigners, the Victoria Rifles, had been beforehand with them, that they had duly installed themselves upon their favourite site, and that their hospitable mess had been re-established on Saturday. Perverse exhibitors, in the face of the plainest directions, would now and then get into wrong tents; but good humour prevailed, and the general arrangements were much facilitated by the presence of a body of those useful auxiliaries, the members of the Corps of Commissioners. The bustle of preparation and the successive arrivals of coats of many colours broke the otherwise still life of a town of white canvass lying on the wide plain beneath a broiling sun; and the general effect was heightened by a display from lofty masts of the colours of all nations. Other assemblies may be slow to recognise the Southern States, but at Wimbledon their flag receives all honour. In addition to these national ensigns, the association also hoisted the flag of each particular society which has affiliated itself to the parent body. Since the meeting of 1862 six additional branches have acknowledged their connexion with the parent stem—the county associations of Dorsetshire, Wiltshire, Oxfordshire, and Devonshire, and two colonial associations, of which one has been formed in the north-western provinces of India.

Shortly after three o'clock it was announced that the Prince of Wales had arrived, and was riding round the camp. His royal highness, who was accompanied by Captain Grey, one of his equerries, was received at the entrance to the enclosure by Lord Ducie, Lord Echo, Lord Bury, Colonel North, and Colonel Lloyd Lindsay, members of council, and the secretary, Captain Mildmay. In the first instance, the general nature of the arrangements were explained to the Prince, who acquainted himself in detail with the intended proceedings of the Association, and then expressed a desire to make a trial of one of the ranges. The 200 yards' range was first visited, where the Prince fired several shots from a Whitworth rifle belonging to Lord Echo. The marking was according to the Swiss system, and the first shot brought out a "centre" from the marker's butt. The final bull's-eye made by the Prince of Wales was the only one obtained at this target. The next trial was at a shorter range, but at a moving instead of a stationary target, and here the Highland experiences of the Prince stood him in good stead. Those who have not actually fired at the "running deer" can form no conception of the difficulty of hitting the mark. Appearing to move very slowly, it really travels with the velocity of a railway carriage, and, as in its course it describes an arc of a circle, the rate of speed at different points is necessarily various. At one time the Prince succeeded in planting four bullets successively in the portion of the body forming the centre of the target. The members of the association who were present concurred in declaring that the practice which had been made at this range, if not better, was at least equal, taking the general average of the shots, to that recorded of any single rifle at the meeting of 1862. His royal highness used a double-barelled rifle made by Mr. Smith, the armourer to the National Rifle Association, and was so well satisfied with its performance that before leaving the ground he gave orders that one should be manufactured specially for him. He further caused it to be understood that he hoped to be present with the Princess of Wales on the 13th inst. to witness the match between the Lords and Commons, and the contest for the "Alexandra" prize given by the Association.

SUN RISING IN A MIST

THE picture on page 60 by Turner, in the National Gallery, represents the sun rising in a mist, fishing boats arriving and unloading, fishermen cleaning and selling fish. The tide is low, and in the distance there is a guard ship. At this season, when so many thousands are rustinating around our shores, this picture acquires additional interest from its truthfulness to scenes with which they are daily familiar.

A STUMP ORATOR.—An Ohio stumper while making a speech paused in the midst of it, and exclaimed, "Now, gentlemen, what do you think?" Instantly a man rose in the assembly, and with one eye partially closed, modestly replied, "I think, sir, I do, indeed, sir—I think if you and I were to stump the country together we should tell more lies than any other two men in the country, sir, and I'd not say a word during the whole time, sir."—*American Paper.*

A BADAJOZ letter says:—"The first locomotive from Lisbon, which left the Portuguese capital at five on the morning of the 28th ult., arrived here at eleven. It was welcomed by an immense crowd, delighted to see that city united to Spain by a railway."

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—First, of Madame Bisteri. This gifted lady terminates her wonderful representations of tragedy on Monday. Each performance has drawn crowded and appreciative audiences, who have a cordial to the audience enthusiastic plaudits for her life-like efforts. In opera the event of the week has been the *debut* of Mr. Sims Reeves as Edgardo, in Donizetti's favourite opera, "Lucia di Lammermoor," the Lucia being Mlle. Titien. On Wednesday "Faust" was repeated, and Thursday the "Trovatore." Weber's grand romantic opera of "Oberon" is in active preparation, under the direction of J. R. Planche, Esq., the author of the libretto. The principal characters will be sustained by Titien, Alboni, Santley, Bettini, and Sims Reeves.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Thursday was performed Donizetti's "Don Pasquale," with Patti, Boncini, Campani, and Mario. "Faust" was repeated on Saturday evening, and will, no doubt, continue to be the principal attraction at this house during the remainder of the season. Probably "Faust" has not anywhere received so much justice as at our Royal Italian Opera. The principal characters are admirably performed. Tamburini gives a powerful picture of Faust. He is a great actor as well as a great singer; and though his voice lacks the sweetness of Giuglini's, is less suited to the soft and tender phases of the character, yet, in the more violent and impassioned scenes—in the expression of dismay, horror and despair—its piercing and strident tones, sometimes more resembling shrieks and cries than musical sounds, are wonderfully striking and impressive. The old Italian masters knew what might be done by means of the "urlo Francese;" and, of all modern singers, Tamburini turns it to the greatest account. Madame Molan Carvalho was the original Margaret of the Théâtre Lyrique, for whom the part was expressly written. In face and person she is the very beau ideal of the Gretchen of Goethe, the simple girl whose heart is the abode of pure and guileless innocence. In the latter phases of the character, when her passions are awakened, and she becomes the victim of sin, misery, despair, and madness, she is unable to clothe the picture with the grand and tragic lineaments given to it by Titien. Faure's representation of Mephistopheles shows this admirable actor's usual intelligence. His costume and "make-up" are in perfect keeping with the idea which Goethe's poem and Reitz's illustrations have given of the aspect of the incarnate fiend, and his cold, mocking manner is thoroughly in character. Valentine has found an excellent representative in Grizzani, and Madame Didier is pleasing and interesting in the character of Siebel. In regard to the *mise en scène* and spectacle the whole resources of the theatre have been employed to give the representation all possible splendour and magnificence. In beauty of scenery, richness of decoration, and the skilful and effective treatment of the scenes when the stage is crowded with busy and animated groups, even "Robert le Diable," "Les Huguenots," and "Le Prophète," are almost eclipsed by "Faust."

PRINCESS'S.—Mdlle. Colas continues her impersonation of the gentle Juliet, to the great delight of crowded audiences, those who desire to see this lady must do so early, as she shortly proceeds to St. Petersburgh.

OLYMPIC.—"The Ticket of Leave Man," interest in popularity. Were it not for the disagreeable method of ventilation in use, the crowded houses would render this piece of entertainment insupportable at this hot season, but it is not so. The races of Wales and the Princess Helena recently witnessed the performances.

BRITANNIA.—Mr. W. H. Crawford's annual benefit is announced for the 15th instant, when will be performed an adaptation of the celebrated tale of "May Dudley," now appearing weekly in "Reynolds's Miscellany."

MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—The fifth season terminates on Monday evening, with a concert for the benefit of Mr. Arthur Chappel, who, as founder and director of them, has deserved as well of the music-loving public as any speculator ever contributing to their amusement. The hall was crowded. An address was circulated amongst the audience, thanking the public for their support, and remarking that since their establishment in 1859, 131 concerts have been given, and that so successful had they proved popularly, that the director intended resuming them early in November.

SERIOUS RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT WOLVERHAMPTON.
THIRTY PERSONS INJURED.

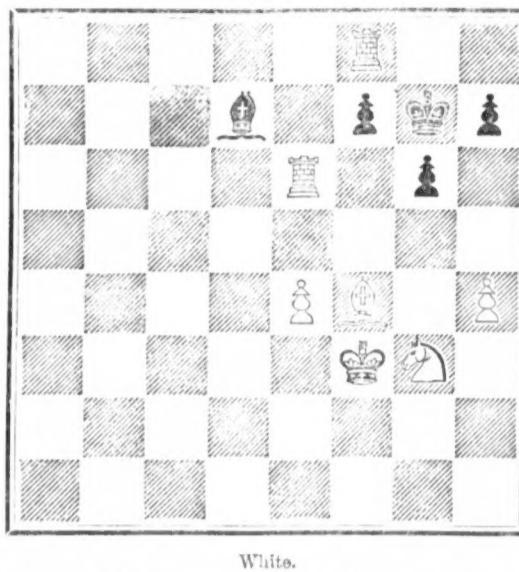
On Monday afternoon an accident happened on the London and North-Western Railway at Wolverhampton, which occasioned personal injuries to some thirty persons. The third-class train which leaves Liverpool at 7:15 a.m., was a quarter of an hour late on arriving at Stafford. On account of this delay an engine that generally leaves the shed of this company near to the Bushbury junction at Wolverhampton to take up a train at the passenger station, was not allowed to pass the Bushbury junction at the customary hour. At 12:45 the Liverpool train had duly arrived at the ticket platform of the Wolverhampton Station, and the officers had scarcely commenced to collect the tickets, when an alarm was raised that a collision was inevitable. Two collectors left the carriages, closed the doors, and the engine and tender that had been kept waiting at the Bushbury junction came up at a speed of about eight or ten miles an hour, and ran into the rear of the train, which was a very long one. The force of the collision shattered the end and sides of the guard's break van, and materially damaged two third-class carriages which were next to it. These carriages were well filled with passengers, thirty-one of whom received injuries which required immediate surgical attention. Of these, five were conveyed to the South Staffordshire Hospital in Wolverhampton. No bones have been broken. John Oliver, the driver of the engine that ran into the train, is understood to confess that he alone was at fault; for the auxiliary or distance signal, which is 80 yards from the ticket platform, and can be seen a mile away, was "against him." It is understood to have been at the time on the wrong side of his engine, and thus to have had his view intercepted by the funnel of the engine.

A FARMER KILLED BY HIS SERVANT AT NEWPORT.—A melancholy affair has just taken place at Penllyn Farm, St. Bride's, Nether Went. Mr. Henry Langley, the occupier of the farm, had a servant in his employ named Frederick Rees, a young man about twenty-one years of age. The other evening they had a dispute, and some high words passed between them while at supper. Mr. Langley, it appears, was naturally an excitable man, and he told Rees to "shut his mouth," and that he would "knock his head off." Rees replied in equally defiant language, and the result was that Mr. Langley put him out of the house. When they were outside of the door Rees struck his master with a stone on the head, which felled the latter to the ground. As he was on his elbow getting up Rees struck him on the head with a second stone about a pound and a quarter weight, and this inflicted such a wound that Mr. Langley died from the effects of it. Rees was apprehended the next day.

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with Borwick's BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—*Advertiser.*

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 121.—By J. W.
Black.

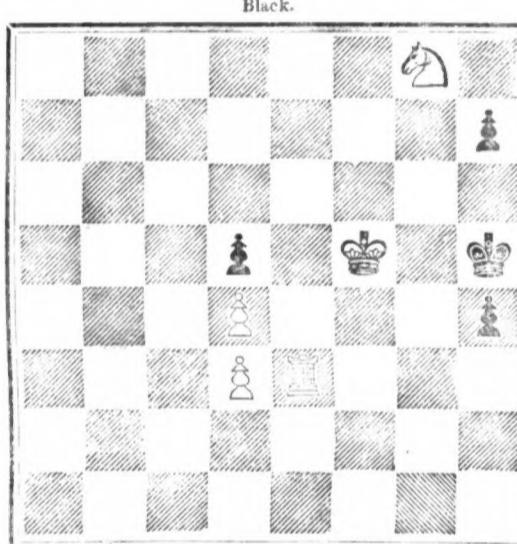


White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

PROBLEM NO. 122.—By GAMBIT.
(For Beginners.)

Black.



White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 114.
Kt to R 6, and mates next move.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 115.

White. Black.
1. Kt to Q B 3
2. R to Q B square (ch)
3. Kt to Q square
4. Kt mates

(a) 1. R to Q R 2
2. R takes B
3. R to K B 7
4. R mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 116.

White. Black.
1. Kt to K 2
2. K to R 2
3. Kt to B square
4. Kt mates

H. S. MONGER.—We have much pleasure in answering your various communications. If you require an earlier answer than we can afford through the medium of our Chess Column, please forward your address to us. The solutions sent by you up to the present date are correct.

VICRON.—The tempers of Chess players have at times been sorely troubled. Affairs in olden times have often occurred over the chequered board. In French romances many frays at the game are recorded, and on more than one occasion they ended fatally. In Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," chess is recommended as a "good and witty exercise of the mind for some kinds of men; but for others it is too full of anxiety and trouble some." We are also told that it is "a taste choleric game and very offensive to him that loseth the mate." In illustration of which, an anecdote is related, to the effect that "William the Conqueror, in his younger years, while playing at chess with the King of France, lost a mate, and was so provoked therewith that he knocked the chess-board about his adversary's pate, which was the cause afterwards of much enmity between them."

G. F. (Harpurhey).—You missed your opportunity at the 22nd move. Had you played 22 R to K Kt 5, the following must have been the result:—

White.	Black.
22. R to K Kt 5	22. P to K B 5
23. B to Q B 3	23. Kt to K square
24. R to K Kt square	24. P to Q R 5
25. Kt to K 5	25. Kt to Q B 3 (ch)
26. K to K B 3	26. r to Q R 6
27. Kt to K B 7 (ch)	27. Kt takes Kt
28. B takes P (mate)	

T. W. F.—The "Analyse du jeu des Echecs" was published in London, in 1749.

Varieties.

"Men make themselves ridiculous; not by the qualities they have, but by the infelicities of those they have not."

"Always be as witty as you can with your parting bow—your last speech is the one remembered."

"There is no widow so utterly widowed in her circumstances as she who has a drunken husband—or orphan so perfectly destitute as he who has a drunken father."

CHIVALROUS FOLLY.—As an example of the exquisite follies to which chivalry gave birth, we may mention that a band of youthful knights called forth to the wars of France, wearing a bandage over one eye, determining to see only with the other, till their prowess should have won the favour of their ladies.

We are but passengers of a day, whether it is in a stage-coach or in the immense machine of the universe. Why, then, should we not make the way as pleasant to each other as possible? Short as our journey is, it is long enough to be tedious to him who sits in his corner, sits uneasy himself, and elbows his neighbour to make him uneasy also.

LOUIS PHILIPPE.—After the troubles of the first French revolution, Louis Philippe made his escape to the United States of America; and, while residing at Philadelphia, and supporting himself by tuition, he fell in love with Miss F——, daughter of a highly respectable citizen of that town. The lady was favourable to his advances, but was compelled to yield to the authority of her father, who declared that "no daughter of his should ever demean herself by marrying a schoolmaster!"

A WIFE OF MANY HUSBANDS.—Some years ago, a woman lived in a village in Glamorganshire, whose husband, with the little fortune he got with her, bought a small farm. He had hardly closed the purchase when death closed his eyes. However, not intimidated by this, the widow married a second husband, who sowed it. He, likewise, died, and she tried a third, who reaped it. But death soon snatched him away, and she then married a fourth, who thrashed it. He, too, followed his predecessors, and she then married a fifth husband, who is now living. All this happened in less than eighteen months.

RUNAWAY MATCHES.—A farmer was giving Mr. Scott (Lord Elton) instructions in an action against a young fellow who had run away with his daughter:—"Mind, Lawyer Scott," said he, "you are to say that the man who runs away with a man's daughter is a rascal and a villain, and deserves to be hanged"—"No, no, I cannot say that"—"And why not—why can't you say that?"—"Because I did it myself; but I will tell you what I will say, and say it from my heart. I will say that the man who begins domestic life by a breach of domestic duty is doubly bound to render both the lady and her family happy in after life. That I will say, for I feel it."

POWER OF HORNETS.—I have seen six companies of infantry, with a train of artillery, and a squadron of horses, all put to the rout by a single nest of hornets and driven off some miles, with all their horses and bullocks. The officers generally save themselves by keeping within their tents, and creeping under their bedclothes or their carpets; and servants often escape by covering themselves up in their blankets, and lying perfectly still. Horses are often stung to a state of madness in which they throw themselves over precipices, and break their limbs and kill themselves. The grooms, in trying to save their horses, are generally the people who suffer most in a camp attacked by such an enemy. I have seen some so stung as to recover with difficulty; and I believe there have been instances of persons not recovering at all. In such a frightful scene, I have seen a bullock sitting and chewing the cud as calmly as if the whole thing was go up for his amusement! The hornets seldom touch any animal that remains perfectly still.

SAGACITY OF THE DOG.—On leaving home last year, for the Smithfield Cattle Show, I was followed to the bridge, which leads to my residence, and which is a short distance from it, by a sheep dog of the Scotch breed, which appeared anxious to follow me further. I said, "No, you must stop here and watch." This was on the Thursday morning; on reaching home on the following Saturday at midnight, I found him still on the bridge, where he had been during the whole time of my absence, except at short intervals, when he was coaxed into the house to take food, after which he immediately returned to his post on the bridge. I had these particulars from my wife, who was surprised at this extraordinary conduct on the part of the dog, and who almost directly after my return questioned me on the subject. The same dog was with me a short time since, when I met with a serious accident, and was the means of directing the attention of a relative to the spot where I lay without any sign of life. This prompt assistance consequent on the sagacity of the dog, was probably the means of saving my life.

WONDERFUL SAGACITY OF A CAT.—Cats are undoubtedly the least remarkable for intellectual prowess of any race of animals of creation, but a grimalkin belonging to one of those aristocratic-looking mansions which add so much to the natural romantic and picturesque beauty of the Lake district, is now regularly performing feats equal to any ever performed by a fourfooted creature. At the house alluded to (which we must omit to name) the inmates had been regularly annoyed every morning by loud knocking at the door, as if some one was in a hurry to gain admittance, and still on going to the door nothing could be found; and time was when it would have been believed that the "devil had business on his hand." Yet though the days of ghosts and goblins are gone, fears were actually entertained that some supernatural agency was at work, and, as the rapping was quite regular, it was agreed to watch the door; and, accordingly, one night early, when the full round orb of the winter's moon was shining clearly in the heavens, a person was seated near the door but he had not waited long before a favourite cat deliberately climbed up to the knocker, and gave "rap, rap," with first-rate human ingenuity, and on the door being opened leaped down and walked in. Thus was the mystery cleared up. The cat had before still gone unnoticed. Pussy now performs this feat as regularly as clockwork every evening. Should any naturalist doubt the veracity of this tale, he shall be instructed, on giving a hint, where he may see pussy perform her ingenious trick.—*Westmoreland Gazette.*

QUAKERISM.—The basis of the Quaker morality seems evidently to be, that gaiety and merriment ought, upon all occasions to be discouraged: that everything which tends merely to exhilarate or enjoyment, has in it a taint of criminality; and that one of the chief duties of man is to be always serious and solemn, and constantly occupied, either with his worldly prosperity or his eternal welfare. If it were not for the attention which is thus permitted to the accumulation of wealth, the Quakers would scarcely be distinguishable from the other gloomy sectaries, who maintain that man was put into this world for no other purpose but to mortify himself into a proper condition for the next—that all our feelings of ridicule and sociality, and all the spring and gaiety of the animal spirits of youth, were given us only for our temptation; and that, considering the shortness of this life, and the risks he runs of damnation after it, man ought evidently to pass his days in dejection and terror, and to shut his heart to every pleasurable emotion which this transitory scene might hold out to the unthinking. The fundamental folly of these ascetic maxims has prevented the Quakers from adopting them in their full extent; but all the peculiarities of their manners may evidently be referred to this source; and the qualifications and exceptions under which they maintain the duty of abstaining from enjoyment, serve only, in most instances, to bring upon their reasonings the additional charge of inconsistency.

wit and wisdom.

"Too big for his business," as the lady said to the sweep who stuck fast in the chimney.

"Your day is gone by," as the Lucifer match indicated to the tinder-box.

"You are no gentleman," said an angry dispute to his antagonist. "Are you?" quietly asked the other. "Yes, I am, sir." "Then I am not," was the caustic reply.

ALIENATION is the transfer of property from one to another, a process in which the law delights: "For it is hard," says Coke, "if the law do not get a chance of catching the oyster while it is being passed away from one shell to the other."

VISITORS, children do put strange questions to their papas and mammas, to wit: "Pa, why do you wear straps?" "To keep my trousers down, John." "Pa, why do you wear braces?" "To keep my trousers up, John." "Well, pa, that is nice."

HINT TO SPORTSMEN.—A good way to manage a gun that has been loaded for a long time, and which you don't like to fire, for fear of a burst, or a breach of the piece, is to leave it out of doors all night. It will be pretty sure to go off before morning.

A CONNOISSEUR.—At an exhibition of paintings, a lady inquired of some one standing near who was gazing at large and brilliant representation of "The Fall of Phaeton," what was the subject of the piece. The person whom she addressed very naïvely replied, "Really, ma'am, I don't know, but it seems a very sad accident."

HOW TO PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS.—Go to India—stay there twenty years—work hard—get money—save it—come home—bring with you a load of wealth, and a diseased liver—visit your friends—make a will—provide for them all—the rest. What a prudent, generous, kind-hearted soul you will be!

SHAKSPERE MODERNIZED.—Two loafers were spouting, the other day, in front of the "Bank," when one drew a wallet from his pocket, and said, "He who steals my purse steals trash." "Yes," replied the other, "and he who fitches from you your good name takes from you what you never had!"

"WE FLY BY NIGHT.—An unfortunate landlord, going round to collect his rents, sent his servant forward to prepare the tenant for his visit. On reaching the house and finding his man taking a survey, and apparently endeavouring to gain admittance, "What's the matter?" said he; "is the door bolted?" "No master," was the reply, "but the lodger is."

CAUSE OF RED HAIR.—A sailor who had served on board the Romney, with Sir Home Popham, after returning home from India, finding that wigs were all in fashion, bespoke a red one, which he sported at Portsmouth, to the great surprise of his companions. On being asked the cause of the change of colour in his hair, he said, "It was occasioned by his bathing in the Red Sea."

THE LION AND THE MONKEY.—An inn in one of our provincial towns, the sign of which was the Red Lion was kept by a landlord who was a dandy. A traveller, on leaving the house, wrote the following lines on the wall of the room in which he had breakfasted:—

"When a man to a town for a show brings a lion,
Tis usual a monkey the sign-post to tie on."

But here the reverse of this plan may be seen,
For the lion without and the monkey's within."

A YOUNG and pretty girl stepped into a store where a spruce young man, who had long been encouered, but dared not speak, stood behind the counter selling dry goods. In order to remain as long as possible, she cheapened everything: at last she said, "I believe you think I am cheating you." "Oh, no," said the youngster; "to me you are always fair." "Well," whispered the lady, blushing, as she laid an emphasis on the word, "I would not stay so long bargaining if you were not so dear."

A CLERGYMAN, who had in the lottery of matrimony drawn a share that proved to him worse than a blank, was just experiencing a severe pang from his Xantippe, when he was called upon to unite a pair in the blessed state of wedlock. The poor priest, actuated by his own feelings, and experience, rather than by a sense of his canonical duty, opened the book and began, "Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of trouble," &c., repeating a part of the burial service. The astonished bridegroom exclaimed, "Sir, sir, you mistake; I come here to be married, not buried." "Well!" replied the clergyman, "if you insist on it, I am obliged to marry you; but believe me, my friend, you had better be buried."

DOING THE BARBER.—An eastern shore man stepped into a barber's shop in New York, and requested the barber to take off twelve and a half o'clock's worth of hair. The barber triamed his hair very neatly, and then combed and brushed them in the most particular style. "Are you done?" asked the eastern shore man, as the barber removed the napkin from his neck. "Yes, sir," returned the man of the razor, with a bow. "Are you certain that you took off eleven-pence worth?" "Yes, sir," returned the barber, "there's the glass—you can see for yourself." "Well," said the eastern shore man, "if you think you have got eleven-pence worth off, I don't know as I have got any use for it, and I haven't got no change; so you may just keep the hair for your trouble."

TRUE GREATNESS.—"What," said the American ambassador (Everett), "was that which constituted the chief pride and glory of the British nation? They had heard of the intercepted letter from one Chinese chieftain to another; and what was the characteristic which had excited the admiration of the mandarin of a great and important empire, reeling at the time under the blows of the British Government? Was it the military prowess of their countrymen? Was it the steam-vessels of war, reaching coasts in de-

fiance of the desolating siroon? Was it their arms, their artillery, their skill in engineering, which civilized nations now brought to the strategy of war? Was it this, or any of these, which had struck with wonder, and awe, and admiration, the barbarians of China? No! It was the humanity of the British physicians and surgeons—their management of hospitals, and the generous kindness which was extended to the sick and wounded, even to a hostile nation—which moved them with astonishment, and excited their sympathy and regard. These were some of the arts of peace which extorted the admiration of the enemy, and which other States would do well to imitate."

FULL benefit of reduced duty obtained by purchasing Horowitz's Pure Tea; very choice at 3s. 4d. & 4s. "High Standard" at 4s. 4d. (formerly 4s. 8d.), is the strongest and most delicious imported. Agents in every town supply it in packets.

VISIT the CRYSTAL PALACE in JULY.

IT IS NOW AT ITS PEAK.

The removal of the iron screen through the Palace opens to view from end to end. The cardinals are radiant with flowers. The fine collections of plants and trees are now in full beauty, and the daily display of fountains forms a sight unequalled in the world.

The following are the arrangements for the coming week:—

Open Monday at Nine; other days at Ten.

Orchestral Bands at 1 and 4.30.—Terrace Fountains 4.—Festival Organ Performance 5.45 daily.

Monday, July 13th. Excursion of Ancient Order of Druids.—Dinner of Great Fountains.—Extra Bands, Processions, and general amusements throughout the grounds.

Wednesday, July 14th. Annual Ascent by Mr. Coxwell.

Saturday, July 18th. Last of the Series of Eight Grand Concerts.

Admission—Saturday Five shillings or six Tickets bought before the day. Half-a-crown, other days, is. Children under twelve, half-price. Guinea Season Tickets free.

Proprietors admitted after 1.30 on Sun'yay by ticket.

CRYSTAL PALACE GREAT FOUNTAINS.

The WHOLE of the GREAT FOUNTAINS, CASCADES, and WATERFALLS will be displayed on Monday next, 13th Inst. Admission One Shilling; Children, under twelve, Sixpence.

CRYSTAL PALACE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The prizes for "Wimbleton" will be presented at the CRYSTAL PALACE Monday, July 20th.

GREAT MEETING of the CHILDREN of the LONDON CHARITY SCHOOLS, Tuesday, July 21st.

ROYAL DRAMATIC COLLEGE GRAND BAZAAR, FANCY FAIR, and GENERAL FETE, Saturday and Monday, July 23rd and 24th.

NATIONAL BRASS BAND CONTEST, Tuesday, July 28th.

FUNERALS.—A small brochure, recently pub-

lished by the Necropolis Company upon the subject of Interments, is well deserving perusal by all persons upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for the burial of the dead. It also explains their much improved and economical new system of conducting interments.

It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Company's Offices, 2, Lancaster-place, Strand; 60, Albemarle-street, 5, Kennington-green; 1, Union-place, New Kent-road; 20, New-castle-street, Strand, and the Station, Westminster-road.

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